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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large sheet of weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Recommending so many households in this and other states, the United space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Hankhurst, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—Robert H. Wilkey, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6979, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dunn, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. P. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 8—President, Mrs. Catherine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempseed. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Sehwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

GEN. MELKON, No. 164—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening when considerable business was transacted, including a discussion of the license matters, and drastic action when the provisions of the junk ordinance were broken.

The regular weekly payrolls were approved as were also a bill for a pair of horses for the fire department, $500, and a bill from Alexander Nicol of $2000 from the appropriation for the Mumford school. The correspondence between the city clerk and the agent for the bonding company that is surety for the city officers, was read as the company claims that an increase of rates makes the amount due the company more than it was last year. The matter was laid on the table temporarily.

Bids were opened for furnishing $30,000 to the city in anticipation of taxes, as follows: Brown Brothers & Co., 3 per cent. plus $1.50; Bond & Goodwin, 3.14 per cent.; City Trust Company, 3.23 per cent.; Loring, Tallman & Tupper, 3.09; Aquidneck National Bank, 3.05; Blake Brothers, 2.10 plus 25 cents.

Alderman Cottrell suggested that the street lights on Fountain, Anthony and Bowery streets would be more effective if gas mantles were used and it was voted to adopt them.

There was some talk about the contract with the Newport Hospital, and Aldermen Kelly and Mahoney were appointed a committee to confer with Clark Burdick, treasurer of the Hospital, in regard to the form of contract.

The matter of licenses of various kinds occupied the attention of the board for a long time. One junk dealer was called before the board for laxity in keeping his records, and after some discussion it was voted to revoke his license. A number of applications for licenses of various kinds were granted, and a number of other applicants were directed to come before the board and be heard before their licenses would be issued.

Mr. Francis French, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Tuck French, was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday. He is a student at Harvard.

Mrs. Hetty Green is expected to pass a part of the season in Newport as the guest of Miss Annie Leary.

Steamer Bridgeport is undergoing her spring overhauling at the Old Colony shops.

Miss Phebe Bull has returned from a visit to Pennsylvania.

Electric Wires Wrecked.

A portion of the local electric light and power service in the Thames street district was put out of commission for several hours on Wednesday as the result of the collapse of a supporting structure on the roof of Young's block on Thames street. The structure carried many wires, some of them being for high tension current, and others for power and lights of less voltage. About 11 o'clock Wednesday morning the support collapsed and was hurled into the yard bringing up against the Perry House, and carrying the wires down in a tangled mass. Word was at once sent to the power station and the power was immediately cut off so that no damage was done other than to the wires themselves. The linemen had a very busy few hours before they could get the circuits in working order again by fixing up temporary repairs. In consequence the Thames street district was without power or lights for several hours.

The cause of the accident is supposed to have been due to the changing about of wires to a new pole in the rear of the Walter Sherman building, extra strain apparently coming on the Young's block support. It is regarded as very fortunate that the damage was no worse as in such an accident as that fires might easily have been started or some one badly injured by coming into contact with the highly charged wires.

Memorial Day.

Memorial Day this year will fall on Sunday, May 30th, but the public observance will of course be held on the 31st. As far as the working public is concerned the two holidays coming together will make it all the more pleasant, as in many places Saturday afternoon is a holiday anyway.

The city has appropriated the usual amount for the observance of the day and this will be spent under the direction of Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., as usual. A committee has been appointed to take charge of the observances, being made up as follows:

Commander James H. Hampton, Past Department Commander William O. Milne, Past Department Commander Andrew K. McMahon, Past Commanders John B. Mason, William S. Bailey, William P. Smith, J. J. Greene, A. F. Squire, Charles H. Clarke, William H. Durfee, John T. Delano, Edwin H. Tilley and Alfred L. Trowbridge; Senior Vice Commander William S. Slocum, Junior Vice Commander George A. Pritchard, Joseph P. Cotton, William B. West, Roland P. Hammond, Robert Cradle, Peter W. Townsend, Edward T. Bosworth, Daniel Moriarty, James Sheehan, Frank P. Gomes, Job S. Ellis, Adolphus Clarke, Benjamin Brown and David B. Peabody.

The battalion of naval apprentices from the Training Station had their second practice march through the streets of Newport on Thursday afternoon, the route taking in different streets from those covered on the first march. The men were clad in their white spring uniforms for the first time this season, and presented a very natty appearance. There were about 1000 in line, accompanied by the Training Station Band and the bugle and drum corps. There was a large number of spectators along the streets to see the parade.

A nine-year old boy named Francis Connors is again in trouble for using a horse and team without permission. With another boy he took the outfit from the stable of Waller's bakery and went off for a "joy ride." The pleasure disappeared when the police took him in charge. He pleaded guilty to the charge against him and is now being held to await the action of the grand jury in June. This is not his first offense of the kind and he has caused more or less bother for the police for some time.

Mr. John Gardner Ketcltas, a brother of Miss Alice Ketcltas and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, died at his New York residence on Wednesday. He was well known in Newport where he was accustomed to spend the summers with his sister. He had not been in good health for some years and was unable to take part in the activities of the summer colony.

Barney has just received 12 pianos from the Jewett Factory. For beauty of finish this lot is very unusual and includes a Woodbury upright in green oak which is one of the most beautiful instruments seen in this city.

Another case of scarlet fever has developed at the Training Station but it is believed to be an isolated case, contracted in Newport, and the station has not been placed under quarantine again.

Steamer City of Newport has resumed her place on the line between Newport and Providence after having had a thorough overhauling.

Mrs. David B. Allen has returned to Newport after spending a few weeks with friends in Virginia.

Charged with Incendiarism.

Last Sunday night there was another fire in the Long wharf district adding one more to the long list of incendiary fires that have occurred in the city for the past two or three years. However, the police think that this will be the last for some time for they think that the arrest that was made after the Sunday fire will serve to bring the work of the incendiary to an end for a number of years at least.

There have been many fires in Newport within the past three years which have very clearly been of incendiary origin. Most of them have been extinguished before they amounted to anything, the most serious being the fire that destroyed the stable of Perry Brothers on Independence Day, 1907. Many of these fires have been in the region of Long wharf and several have been started in freight cars within the railroad yard. The police have worked hard to find the guilty party but although they had strong suspicions they were unable to bring sufficiently strong evidence to warrant arrest until this week.

The fire last Sunday night was in a freight car loaded with kindling wood for Phillip Stevens. The flames were discovered by a watchman in the freight yard who hurried to the blaze. An alarm was rung in from box 123 and the department quickly put out the flames.

Watchman Schott had such a peculiar story to tell of the events that preceded the ringing of the alarm that it aroused considerable comment but it turned out to be entirely true. He said that he saw the fire and hurried to the car which he found to be in flames. Sitting in the open door way of the blazing car was a man, apparently partially stupefied. Watchman Schott dragged him to the ground, put out the fire which had burned his coat, and left him unconscious on the ground while he hurried across the yard to ring the alarm. When he returned to the spot where he had left the man he was unable to find him. He gave the police a good description which tallied with a man whom they had long had under suspicion.

A few days later Daniel Harrington, a teamster formerly employed by the Abram Almy Coal Company, was placed under arrest on a charge of setting fire to a car belonging to the New York Central Railroad. When arraigned before Judge Franklin he pleaded not guilty and was committed to jail in default of $1500 bail, for a trial on April 2.

Eagles Memorial.

The members of By-the-Sea Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, held their annual memorial service for the deceased brothers on Sunday afternoon, there being a large attendance. The services were held in Music Hall, which was dressed in black and white.

After an opening selection by the Howard Orchestra, a duet, "The Vacant Chair" was rendered by Mrs. Kathryn Glee Burkinshaw and Mrs. Anna Kavanagh Gately. Worthy President T. H. Culkin delivered a brief address, and Rev. James Austin Richards offered prayer, after which the officers of the lodge conducted the opening ritual, followed by the solo "Face to Face" by Mrs. Burkinshaw.

Rev. James Austin Richards, pastor of the United Congregational Church, delivered both the eulogy and the oration. He had originally been asked to deliver the eulogy and it was expected to have another deliver the oration but at the last moment he was unable to come to Newport. The programme was ended with the benediction.

The roll call of deceased members, of whom there were eight, was an impressive feature, a candle being extinguished as each name was called and "taps" being sounded when the roll was completed.

Mr. William K. Covell having declined to serve on the committee to improve Newport as a place of residence, Mr. F. C. Van Horne has been appointed in his place.

Chairman Barker of the school committee has sent to the Trustees of Long Wharf a letter of thanks and appreciation of their efforts in rebuilding the Callendar School.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Kirwin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Kirwin, to Mr. George Hibbard of Providence, will take place on April 26.

Mr. Stephen P. Barker has returned from the Newport Hospital to his home on Whitfield court, where he is recuperating from his recent operation.

The park commission has voted to contract with Patrick F. Casey for the care of the parks for the present season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Scott of Boston have been in Newport this week.

Admiral Converse.

Rear Admiral George A. Converse, U. S. N., died at his Washington residence on Monday after a brief illness. He had been suffering for only a few days before his death and the uremic poisoning, which resulted in his demise, set in only a few hours before the end.

Admiral Converse was born in Norwich, Vt., in 1844, graduated from Norwich University and from the Naval Academy in 1865. His first service was on the Canandaigua, steam sloop, attached to the European squadron. As a lieutenant in 1869 he was assigned to the torpedo service and began a study of this branch of naval science which raised him in later years to the position of one of the greatest torpedo experts in the country and one of the best known in the world.

At the outbreak of the Spanish war he was in command of the Montgomery, a cruiser of the North Atlantic squadron. In 1899 he was promoted to captain and assigned to the bureau of navigation. In 1901 he took command of the Illinois, battleship, and two years later was made chief of the bureau of equipment.

The year 1904 saw him advance to the rank of rear admiral, and in that period he established a remarkable record in naval administration by serving successively as the chief of the bureau of equipment, of ordnance and again of navigation.

He was retired May 13, 1906, after having reached the age of 62 years.

During his active career in the navy he was many times assigned to duty in Newport and in consequence was well known here. His family made this their permanent residence for a large part of the time, and the children received their education here. His first assignment to duty in Newport was as a midshipman when the naval academy was located here during the Civil War, he being a member of the class that graduated in 1865.

He was at different intervals assigned to duty at the Torpedo Station, and in the late eighties had charge of the construction of the first torpedo boats which were constructed for use in the navy. He was for a time president of the torpedo board while connected with the bureau of navigation and for three years following January, 1893, he was inspector in charge of the Torpedo Station. During his service here the station was developed considerably and many new ideas were brought to perfection. He was highly regarded by his superiors for his ability and his indefatigable energy, and was held in the highest respect by those under him.

Admiral Converse leaves a widow and four daughters, Mrs. LeBaron C. Colt of Bristol, Mrs. Jackson of Baltimore, Miss Marjorie Converse, and Miss Olga Converse.

Miss Emily L. Hazard.

On October 16, 1808, Miss Emily Lyman Hazard was born in the old Wanton house on Broadway, and a little more than one hundred years later, on April 1, 1909, she passed away in the same house, where she had made her home during all the years of her long life. Her death was due to pneumonia, from which she had suffered for some two weeks.

Miss Hazard was the oldest daughter of Benjamin and Harriet Lyman Hazard, and was one of a large family of children, five of whom are now living at advanced years. She was a descendant of old Rhode Island ancestors who had been prominent since the founding of the colony. She claimed among her progenitors members of the Wanton and Bull and Hazard families of Rhode Island.

She is survived by several brothers and sisters—Miss Mary Hazard, with whom she made her home, Mrs. John Alfred Hazard, Mrs. Isaac Ingalls Stevens, Mr. Thomas G. Hazard and Mr. Daniel L. Hazard.

Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., commanding officer of the department of the east, paid an official visit of inspection to the forts in Narragansett Bay on Wednesday. He looked over the men and equipment at Fort Adams, Fort Wetherill and Fort Greble and then started back through the Sound in the steamer Caswell.

Captain C. G. Calkins, U. S. N., (retired) gave an interesting lecture before the Unity Club on Tuesday evening on "The Evolution of Government." Rev. William Safford Jones presided in the absence of the president, Dr. A. F. Squire. There was a good attendance of members.

The fishermen are preparing for the spring season and there will soon be considerable activity among the buyers and others. The lobster law goes off on the fifteenth of the month and then there will be native lobsters in the market.

Cliff Walk Damaged.

The recent heavy winds, rains and high tides have played havoc with a portion of the Cliff Walk in front of the Robert Goelet property on Ochre Point, at the corner of Webster street. A large section of the cliffs at that point has slid into the sea, carrying with it a portion of the stone retaining wall and also some of the stone steps that led up from the sea level. Fortunately no one was on the spot at the time the greatest slide occurred and although several sections have fallen since then, no one has been injured.

For a length of about sixty feet along the front of Mrs. Goelet's property and for about twenty feet back from the brow the dirt and stones have plunged down into the sea, leaving the rest of the walk in an apparently dangerous condition.

That portion of the walk that crosses Webster street has not been seriously injured as the walk itself is far enough back from the brow to be still safe, but on the Goelet estate a new walk will have to be laid out. It will also probably require a new retaining wall for a considerable distance. It is probable that repairs will be made at once. In the meantime the police have placed danger signs along the walk to prevent pedestrians from running into danger. It has been some time since any considerable portion of the walk fell before, but it is supposed that the many severe storms of the winter undermined the cliffs at that point and caused the slide.

The Newport Water Works is engaged in the work of constructing the new filtration plant which it had agreed with the city to install. Although the plant itself will be built by contract with out of town parties the excavation is being done by the company and Newport men are employed on the job.

Hon. Robert S. Franklin has been re-elected president of the Island Cemetery Company, Henry C. Stevens secretary and treasurer, and Andrew K. McMahon superintendent.

Captain H. C. Nickerson of the New England Navigation Company was married on Monday to Mrs. Sarah Washburn of Providence.

Miss Rosa A. Grosvenor entertained at luncheon on Tuesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Griswold Colt.

Mrs. Brockholst Cutting is making extensive improvements to her Newport estate, Wee Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton are expected to return from Florida early next week.

The well known firm of Keeber & Smith, carpenters and builders, has been dissolved.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden will sail for Europe on April 15th.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Robert A. Smith has quitclaimed to Thomas G. Keeber his interest in three pieces of property jointly owned by the him. The first is bounded south, 103 feet, on Waite's wharf; west, 80 feet on land of D. J. Buckley; north, 103 feet, on land of Mary Ann Fox and J. H. Brierly, and east, 80 feet, on land of James Betty.

The second is bounded north, 71 feet, on Waite's wharf; east, 45 feet, on land of J. T. Reagan; south, 71 feet, on land of John J. Buckley, and west, 46 feet, on land of the Standard Oil Company.

The third is bounded north, 69 feet, on Perry street; east, 78 feet, on land of Mary L. Best; south, 75 feet, on lands of Emmanuel Church and the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company, and west, 90 feet, on land of Sarah L. Curtin.

Thomas F. Keeber has quitclaimed to Robert A. Smith the lot bounded south, 65 feet, on Eastnor road; east, 90 feet, on land of William F. Smith; north, 65 feet, on land of George Gordon King, and west, 90 feet, on Marchant street.

Also, the land bounded south on Morton avenue, west on land of Catherine McDonald, north on land of Bridget Buckley and east on lands of Andrew Christensen and wife.

Antone Moccarelli has sold to Marco A. Russo, Joseph Vietri and Michele Nardella the estate bounded north, 49 feet, on land of P. W. Stevens; east, 66 feet, on land of Benjamin Hall and Martha Bissell; south, 27 feet, on land of William M. Mercer, deceased, and west, 62 feet, on Cross street.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the following: In Jamestown for the summer season, Edwin G. Knowles' furnished cottage on Canonicus avenue to Jonathan Evans of Philadelphia; the north Putnam Cottage on Racquet Road to Kane L. Green of Philadelphia; and in Newport the unfurnished house 106 Church street for Fred M. Hammett to Mrs. Margaret King Bentley, and for Mr. Samuel McAdam his unfurnished house at No. 76 Division street to Fred M. Hammett, both rentals being for some term of years.

Wm. E. Brightman has sold lots No. 8, No. 9, No. 10, No. 11 and No. 18 of the Highland Road Plat bounded as follows, viz: Northerly 181.19 feet on Brightman Ave., Easterly 216 feet on land of Grantee, Southerly 177.77 feet on Church Ave. and Westerly 219.24 on land of Heirs of Mary Robinson, to Robert C. Ashworth of Fall River, Mass. This makes a total of nineteen lots sold in last four months on this plat.

Middletown.

Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Critchlow left on Tuesday for Pawtucket where they will attend the annual Methodist Conference. It is expected that Mr. Critchlow will return to Middletown.

The Citizens' Association will give a supper and social on next Tuesday evening at Oakland Hall.

The boys of St. George's School are enjoying their spring vacation of two weeks. The school re-opens on Wednesday of next week. Their absence causes a discontinuance of the vested choir at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, the singing being carried on by the chapel choir.

Mr. A. Herbert Ward, one of Middletown's best known citizens and for a long period of years a former member of the town council, was stricken early Wednesday morning with an attack of paralysis which affected his right side and partially affected his speech. He was on his milk route as usual when he fell while about to enter a house with milk. Partially recovering from this attack he resumed his route but not feeling just right he accepted the assistance of his nephew, Mr. David Brown, who decided to accompany him on the remainder of the route. Soon after, he became seriously affected and was at once driven to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. R. Harvey in Newport, and later removed to the Newport Hospital. His elder daughter, Mrs. Lionel H. Peabody of Providence, and his son, Charles H. Ward, 2nd., of Brown University, were at once called home.

Mr. Alfred Hazard has been suffering from nervous prostration the past two weeks, due it is thought to the continued strain of caring for his wife during her recent illness and the care of his daughter.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Edward Furnum, who have been occupying the Robert E. Grinnell cottage on Indian avenue the past year, removed this week to Newport where they have leased the residence on Kay street formerly occupied by the Rev. Walter Lowrie.

Mr. James Barker who has been spending the winter in California is expected home next week. He is at present visiting relatives in Hyde Park.

Mr. Benjamin Caswell remains in a critical condition at his home on the East Main Road, at the Town Farm.

Spring repairs and coverings of crushed stone are being made to the main roads which are most frequently used.

Arthur Brownell Van Alstyne, second son of Mrs. Benjamin Anthony, of 3d Beach Road, who suffered a severe burning about the face and hands as the result of an accident in Newport some two weeks ago, sat up Sunday for the first time since he was carried home. His wounds have healed very slowly and have caused intense suffering. His eyesight was but slightly affected.

Owing to the heavy storm of last week no meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held as there were but two members present, the Worthy Master, Mr. N. Horace Peckham, and the Grange Junior, Mr. John Henry Anthony. On next Thursday, the lecturer, Mr. Albert C. Young, is preparing to hold a "Patrons Reunion."

No services will be held at the Methodist Episcopal church in the absence of the pastor, Rev. H. H. Critchlow at conference. Services will be resumed Friday evening, April 9th, when a Good Friday service will be held in the Sunday School Rooms.

The Paradise Reading Club also the Oliphant Club met on Friday afternoon, the former taking up the subject "Poisonous Plants of the United States," and being entertained by Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, on Aquidneck Ave., and the latter, as guests of Mrs. Martha Bliss on Gypsum Lane, who presented as her subject, "American Schools and Colleges."

Daffodils are nearly ready to bloom and rosebushes and shrubs are showing tiny leaves.

The usual monthly supper held during the first week of each month at the Holy Cross Guild House by members of the Guild will not occur until after Easter.

Rogers' Ball Schedule.

Saturday, April 17—Classical High School of Providence at Newport.

Friday, April 23—Medford High School at Newport.

Saturday, April 24—New Bedford Textile School at Newport.

Saturday, May 1—East Providence High School at Newport.

Saturday, May 8—Attleboro High School at Attleboro.

Saturday, May 15—East Greenwich Academy at East Greenwich.

Thursday, May 20—La Salle Academy of Providence at Newport.

Saturday, May 22—New Bedford Textile School at New Bedford.

Saturday, May 29—Attleboro High School at Newport.

Tuesday, June 1—Technical High School of Providence at Newport.

Saturday, June 5—East Greenwich Academy at Newport.

Friday, June 11—English High School of Providence at Newport.

Thursday, June 24—Rogers High School Alumni.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McKay Twombly have been in Newport this week inspecting their handsome residence at "Vinland."

Three men from the scout cruisers were landed here on Wednesday and taken to the naval hospital for treatment.

Mr. J. Edward Bliss is able to again be on duty after having been incapacitated for some time with a broken arm.

HEAT OF THE BODY.

Climatic Variations Do Not Affect Internal Conditions.

MAN'S NORMAL TEMPERATURE

It Is 98.6 Degrees When Taken Under the Tongue Whether One Lives In the Arctic Regions or In the Tropics. Some Record Fever Temperatures.

The normal temperature of a human being is generally given as 98.6 degrees, but the statement must be slightly qualified. It is the normal temperature when taken by placing the thermometer under the tongue or in the armpit or the groin.

The surface temperature of the head, hands or abdomen varies from 96 degrees to 93 degrees or even lower. That of the internal regions may go up to 102.2 degrees, that being the average heat of the blood circulating in the liver and some other organs.

But 98.6 degrees is called the normal temperature of a human being, and it doesn't matter whether the lives in the desert of Sahara or in Greenland, according to a writer in the Technical World. Awake or asleep, at work or just loafing, a man's temperature remains practically at this level.

When it varies more than the fraction of a degree it is because the heat regulating mechanism is disarranged by disease or by abnormal conditions of some sort. Excessively high measures of heat may be borne for several minutes by an individual without raising his temperature more than a fraction of a degree. Persons who somethines are styled human salamanders have given exhibitions of their ability to stand high temperatures.

There is an authentic case recorded of Martinez, the so called French salamander, a baker by trade, who exposed himself to high temperatures from boyhood. He remained in an oven erected in the Tivoli gardens for fourteen minutes when the temperature in it was 338 degrees. His pulse on entering was seventy-six a minute and had reached 130 when he came out. He often duplicated this performance.

Chanouni, a celebrated Russian salamander, who called himself "the incombustible," used to go into an oven and stay while a leg of mutton was roasted there, not coming out until the meat was well done. He eventually lost his life in one of these performances.

Fever is a rise of temperature above the normal level. This rise is seldom beyond 106 degrees. Mental and nervous influences may so act for a time as to disorder the control of the thermotaxic nerve center and cause fever.

It is interesting to note some of the high temperatures which are on medical record as having actually occurred in certain diseases. Guy's hospital in London records the case of a hysterical woman afflicted with tuberculosis of one lung who showed 120 degrees.

At a meeting of the Association of American Physicians in 1895 Dr. Jacobi of New York reported a patient in whom fever reached the almost incredible figure of 148 degrees F. This case occurred in a hysterical fireman who had suffered a severe injury from a fall.

In the discussion which followed the report of this case among the members of the association Dr. Welch of Baltimore referred to a condition of hyperthermy that had come to his knowledge in which the temperature was recorded as 171 degrees F. Of course such exceedingly high temperatures are of only short duration or death would ensue.

Fever is not the only disturbance which may alter temperature. Certain conditions, especially those due to diseases like tuberculosis, acute alcoholism, melancholia, convalescence from fevers, poisoning from various drugs, and so forth, may cause the bodily warmth to become subnormal. Injuries and surgical shock also originate the same effect. Starvation always induces a gradual fall.

Low temperatures are always dangerous, and unless a reaction quickly ensues, by aid of relief measures, a fatal termination may be expected. The lowest recorded during life that may be regarded as reliable is one reported by Duffy in which the thermometer registered 81 degrees F. Death ensued the following day.

The body, however, can withstand extreme cold more readily than it can extreme heat before the regulating center becomes disordered; and so, other things being equal, freezing to death is not as common in cold climates as sunstroke is in warm.

Refused to Accompany Her.

A noted German lyric soprano, who may as well be nameless here, as she is no longer before the public, developed in her later years a habit of singing out of tune. One night at a small company, being asked to sing, she promptly consented, and her hostess then went to Otto Lessmann, the German critic, who was present, and said: "Herr Lessmann, will you accompany Madam Blank?"

"With pleasure. Where is she going?"

"Why, to sing."

"No, pardon me, not there."—New York Tribune.

An Easy Remedy.

He—Your milliner's bill cost me last year as much as the salary of my two bookkeepers. That is more than I can afford. She—Well, discharge one of them.—Fliegende Blatter.

What the eye sees not the heart rues not.—Campion.

Chemistry Kindergarten.

Bobby—Is oxygen what oxen breathe all day? Papa—Of course, and what everything else breathes. Bobby—And is nitrogen what every one breathes at night?

The blessedness or misery of old age is often but the extract of our past life.—De Maistre.

NOT A PLUMBER BORN.

The Beginner Who Was Sent to Find a Leak and Failed.

Pipes & Fassitt ran a busy shop. They had men out working the eight hour day in the Washington heights district. They had helpers out, too, at the regular rates.

Monday morning had opened up with a rush. Joints were bursting, and bathtubs were flowing over.

Fassitt generally followed up the jobs, seeing that they were covered. Pipes held the desk down and made out the bills.

Presently the door pushed open, and a hardy looking young fellow came in. He handed a note to Mr. Pipes. Pipes read it.

"Please, sir," said the young fellow.

"Don't 'please' anybody here," said Pipes. "Riley says you're a good man and willing to work. Sit down!"

The hardy looking young fellow sat for five minutes; then the telephone rang.

"Get that off the wire," said Pipes. The young man got it.

"It's Mr. Silverberg that owns the big apartment house on St. Nicholas avenue. His star tenant complains of a leak in the ceiling from the floor overhead."

"You take that wrench and go over," said Pipes. "Locate the floor. Get around to Congdon's, where we've got a contract, and lift a helper. Go back and find the leak. Then report to me. Don't hurry too much."

The young man departed, returning in a couple of hours.

"Nothing doing, Mr. Pipes," he said. "The tenant overhead spilled some water in a corner of the kitchen. It ran under the sink and followed the pipe line to the floor below. That was all."

Pipes kept on making out bills. A ninety cent clock got along to 12 just as the noon whistle blew outside.

Then Pipes rose up sadly.

"Here's sitting time," he said. "Take the money. You'll need it. A tenant imagines a leak. The owner wants to pay for repairing the leak. You were sent to find it. You failed. Some day you may be an angel, but you will never be a plumber. Goodby!"—New York Sun.

MIXED METAPHOR.

The Wonderful Feat That Was Performed by a Bottle.

An amateur historian is responsible for this: "All along the ever flowing stream of history you can discern the silent footprints of the crowned heads of Europe."

The village reporter on the death of the village poet: "That dauntless pen shall write no more, for its eyes are closed forever."

From the speech of a rising young politician: "The fierce light of public opinion shall dog their footsteps until it strangles them. Then shall they swallow the bitter pill and drink its very dregs."

Advice and warning from a successful man of business to a gathering of young people: "Every rung in the ladder of success is paved with slippery stones, on which only the clear head and the steady hand can retain their footing."

The fearless suffragette was addressing a meeting of mere men. She had graphically related to them the fascinating story of the strenuous struggle the ladies had made for that most priceless of possessions, a vote; how every obstacle had been conquered and victory was at last in sight. "We have now," she shrieked, "almost crossed the trackless desert, and the harbor lights are stretching out their arms to greet us!"

The temperance advocate was giving a striking but a true picture of the vast amount of evil wrought by the demon of drink, and the fact that he occasionally got somewhat mixed in his metaphors did not derogate from the truth that underlay his remarks. "What is the greatest devastating agent of our time?" he asked. "It is the bottle, which smiles genially before your face while at the same time it is stabbing you in the back."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

Was Dr. Johnson Bashful?

On the eve of leaving London for Canada Mrs. Brooke, who wrote "The History of Emily Montague," the first novel written in Canada, gave a farewell party, Hannah More, Johnson and Boswell being of the company. Dr. Johnson was obliged to leave early and apparently departed after wishing his hostess health and happiness. Shortly after a servant whispered to Mrs. Brooke that a gentleman was waiting below to speak to her. Running downstairs, the fair novelist found the venerable lexicographer. "Madam," said he ponderously, "I sent for you downstairs that I might kiss you, which I did not choose to do before so much company."

Birds In Winter.

Though birds have a much higher temperature than a man's—man's is 98, while theirs is 107—they suffer cruelly from the winter cold. In a mutton country it is not uncommon to find sheep with dead birds fastened on their backs. The little, cold creatures snuggle in the sheep's wool to get warm, their feet become entangled in the fleece, and they starve to death.

Overlooked.

Visitor—And so you're leaving Paris. Of course you've been to the Louvre? Fair American—Yes; I bought this collaret there. Visitor—Ah, no! I mean the pictures, y' know. Fair American—There, mommer! I said there was a gallery by that name!—Punch.

We have committed the Golden Rule to memory. Now let us commit it to life.—Markham.

She Admitted It.

"What do you ask for this plaque?" inquired an old gentleman of the pretty girl in charge of a church bazaar.

"One guinea," she replied.

"Aren't you a little dear?" queried the old gentleman.

"Well," answered the pretty girl, blushing, "that's what the boys all tell me."

THE MAGIC OF HOUDIN

Remarkable Cleverness of the Famous French Conjurer.

HIS MOST WONDERFUL FEAT

A Mysterious Performance Before the Court of Louis Philippe That Was Probably the Result of a Subtle Bit of Psychological Reasoning.

A link connecting the names of Cagliostro, the great charlatan, and the French conjurer Robert Houdin may be found in a story that may be justly termed "The Most Incredible Feat of Magic Ever Performed."

In 1846 Houdin, then at the height of his popularity, was invited to St. Cloud to give a performance before the king, the royal family and court. The conjurer had only his young son as an assistant and could rely on no tricks of light or mechanism, as the exhibition was given in one of the drawing rooms of the palace. He finished with the following extraordinary performance:

Borrowing several handkerchiefs, he wound them into a package, which he laid on the table. Then he went about among the guests distributing cards on which were to be written the names of places to which it was desired that the package be invisibly transported. Houdin then handed the cards to the king, asking him to select three at hazard and from them choose the destination he liked best.

The first card read, "I desire the handkerchief to be found beneath one of the candelabra on the mantelpiece."

"That," said the king, "is too easy for the ability of a conjurer of the ability of M. Houdin."

The second read, "The handkerchiefs are to be taken to the dome of the Invalides."

"That," commented the king, "is better. However, it is much too far, not for the handkerchiefs, but for us. The third card suits me," said the king. "It is desired that you should send the handkerchiefs into the chest of the last orange tree on the right of the avenue."

Houdin expressed his willingness to attempt the feat, and the king whispered an order that immediately sent a group of attendants to guard the orange tree in question.

The conjurer placed the package of handkerchiefs under an opaque glass bell and then, waving a wand, ordered the package to proceed to the place chosen by the king. When the bell was raised the handkerchiefs were gone, but in their place was a white turtledove. A trusted attendant was sent to the orange tree to open the chest. He returned bearing a small iron coffer covered by rust.

"Are the handkerchiefs in this coffer?" asked the king.

"Yes, sire, and they have been there, too, for a long time."

"How can that be possible? The handkerchiefs were given you hardly a quarter of an hour ago."

"Yet it is so, and your majesty will be even more surprised when I prove that this coffer and its contents were placed in the chest of the orange tree sixty years ago. Deign to remove from the neck of the turtledove the key of the casket."

Louis Philippe unfastened a ribbon holding a small rusty key, unlocked the coffer, found a document bearing the seal of Cagliostro and read:

This day, the 6th of June, 1786, this iron box, containing six handkerchiefs, was placed among the roots of an orange tree by me, Balsamo, count of Cagliostro, to serve in performing an act of magic which will be executed on the same day sixty years hence before Louis Philippe of Orleans and his family.

Beneath the parchment conveying this message was found a package containing what seemed to be the six handkerchiefs placed on the table a few minutes before. In his memoirs M. Houdin offers no solution for the mystery. A shrewd annalist has explained it as being no more than a clever bit of psychology on the part of the conjurer, who knew the character of Louis Philippe and knew him to be exceedingly clever in small things.—Bookman.

His Qualifications.

He was pleading his cause earnestly.

"I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you."

She nodded and checked one point off on her fingers.

"I have had experience with the world," he continued.

She checked off another point.

"I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, "and I have the steadfastness, the age and the wisdom to guard and guide you well."

He paused for an answer.

"The points you make are strong ones," she said, "but they lead undeviatingly to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father for me. You have all the necessary qualifications, but just now I am looking for a husband."—New York Times.

Considerate.

"Have you done anything to earn the gratitude of the people?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "although they don't know about it. I have let them off of a lot of speeches I was tempted to make."—Washington Star.

Politician and Patriot.

Teacher—What is the difference between a politician and a patriot? Scholar—A patriot does something for his country; a politician does his country.—Pittsburg Press.

It is sometimes expedient to forget what you know.—Syrus.

Limited Love.

"When your parents first refused me your hand, I was so wretched that I wanted to throw myself out of the window."

"And why didn't you?"

"It was so high!"—Lustige Blätter.

A good conscience is to the mind what health is to the body.—Addison.

BAIT FOR ALLIGATORS.

The Way a Mexican Indian Gathers In the Ugly Beasts.

A Pinto Indian of eastern Tabasco adopted a novel method of catching alligators. The Indian's weapons were a harpoon, a stout club and a coil of tarred lariats. For bait he used a suckling pig, a box of something which smelled offensively and several chunks of half roasted meat.

Selecting an overhanging bough about six yards from the water's edge, the Indian stripped off its leaves and suspended from the fork the squealing pig. That was the bait for the eyes and ears of the alligator.

Opening the box, he used its offensive contents to grease a string, one end of which he tied to a bush, and, weighting the other with a piece of wood, threw it into the river. That was the nose bait.

Between the thicket and the water's edge was a long sand dam, capped with a row of gnarled logs. Taking the chunks of meat, he placed them at equal intervals between the beach and the ridge of the dam. "This is my grub bait," said the Indian. "It will make him mount the barreca" (barricade).

Stimulating the pig with a kick that caused it to squeal for the next ten minutes, the Indian waited in ambush, harpoon in hand. One end of a long lariat was fastened to it and the other to a tough elastic sapling. The sun had set and it was growing dark when a dark object was seen to rise slowly from the water and sprawl up the dam. The first chunk of roast bait was gobbled.

"He's smacking his chops!" chuckled the Indian. "It's the same one eyed old sinner that owes me two pigs, but he's going to pay his debts."

Gobbling the second chunk, the alligator crawled on, swallowing the third, and at the sight of the hanging pig stopped and glared. Suddenly he pushed forward and fell into a sandy hollow behind the dam.

Instantly he turned and headed for the dam. Up sprang the Pinto and hurled the harpoon through his scaly hide. "I got you this time!" he shouted.

Jerked back by the tension of the lariat, the alligator made the leaves fly with his switching tail and would have snapped the rope if the elasticity of the sapling had not broken the force of his spring as he plunged forward again and again.

Seizing the club and jumping around the floundering prisoner, the Indian dealt him a whack across the head that laid him sprawling on his back. Three more blows, and the alligator had paid his debt.—New York World.

A WARNING DREAM.

The Vision Lincoln Saw Several Times In His Sleep.

Napoleon believed devoutly in dreams as warnings or even as forecasts of what was to come, and even he who most prides himself upon his freedom from superstition knows of or has experienced at least one dream that cannot be explained as a mere result of overfeeding.

When we contemplate dreams and their ramifications science can help us but little in their explanation. Wilkie Collins showed this to be so in one of his most ingenious novels, "Armadale." Warning dreams or premonitions may be the result of natural laws which we do not understand.

Lincoln was not counted superstitious because he had some confidence in the prophetic character of one dream, at least, for it visited his sleep on several occasions, and he spoke of it seriously to members of his family and to his closest friends. In telling of this vision he said he seemed to be in "a singular, indescribable vessel, but always the same, moving with great rapidity toward a dark and indefinite shore."

The dream preceded several marked incidents during his occupancy of the presidential chair, notably before the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg.

On the morning of the memorable 14th of April he informed members of his cabinet that he had dreamed this same thing the night before and believed that they were on the threshold of some momentous issue. So impressive were his remarks that his auditors were profoundly moved, but no seer among them could read the warning aright and foresee the awful news of his assassination which should be flashed that night to a stunned and horrified people!—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Odd Old Custom.

When a new associate of the Royal academy is elected some of the academy models dash off with the news, and the first to arrive with the glad tidings at the house of the fortunate artist is by custom rewarded with a guinea. It says much for the honesty of artists' models as a class that no case is known of one of them having obtained this guinea by false pretenses from some obscure and wealthy amateur.—London Punch.

Not Her Fault.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer.

"Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you needn't tell me that. Talk to the men."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Consideration.

The only true source of politeness is consideration—that vigilant moral sense which never loses sight of the rights, the claims and the sensibilities of others. This is the one quality over all others necessary to make a gentleman.—Simms.

An Impediment.

"It looks as though my marriage with Miss Mullins would have to be postponed."

"What's the matter, old fellow?"

"She got married to young Dobson yesterday."

In conversation confidence has a greater share than wit.—Rochefoucauld.

A Busy Holiday.

"Naw, I don't think Timmy 'll be stayin' long on this new job he's took up wid," said Mrs. Herlihy. "'Tis too harrd fer him. Sure, he gets no rist at all from Monda' mornin' till Sathurda' night, and 'tis not what the man's used to."

"He has his Sundays to rist in," hazarded the caller boldly.

"An' what o' that?" said Mrs. Herlihy. "On Sunda's he has to go to church an' take the children to their grandmama's an' visit wid his cousins an' all—'tis no rist at all."

"'Twas wan day out of ivery fortnit he had wid the ould job, wa'n't it?" queried the caller.

"It was," said Mrs. Herlihy, "an' 'twas a grand vacation he had. I'd save ivery bit o' the washin', and he'd wring it out fine an' hang it on the line for me; thin he'd saw an' split wood enough to last till the nixt vacation day, an' he'd bate ivery mat in the house an' shine up the faucets an' the b'iler an' wash the windys, an' there'd always be some little extra help, drivin' nails or the like, he cud give me.

"An' whin he'd go to his bed at night he'd niver fail to say to me, 'Well, Celia, my vacation day is over, but I feel like it's made me ready to go back to wurrk tomorrer,' he'd say."—Youth's Companion.

A Great Mystery.

There is one great mystery in God's universe—somewhere flows a fountain of life, where is one of God's secrets. How far its waters flow we cannot tell. No human feet have tracked its streams in their wanderings. The Father has decreed that we must drink of it to live, and yet he blinds our eyes with sleep before he lets us drink. When we awake the strength of the stream is in us, and so we make the journey of the day. And the strange waters have strange powers. Soul darkness and despair are melted in them; fear and trouble shrivel; hope and strength are held in sweet solution in their wakes. Worn and weary with the care and fret, closing her eyes as the tired kids fall in the gloom of night, the faint mother slips into the stream of sleep, and then in a little while the morning comes, and a new woman looks out upon the day with the secret of a new creation in her soul, new power and courage born of the waters of life.—Sturgis (Ky.) News-Democrat.

"Humble Pie."

Originally the term "humble pie" carried no opprobrious meaning. The pie was one made out of the "humbles" or "numbles," from the Norman French "nombrils"—i. e., the entrails of a deer. To this day it is highly esteemed in Scotland and in northern parts of England. So late as the time of Pepys "umble pie" was served as part of the menu of a gentleman's table on an extraordinary occasion. Some writers derive the contumelious use of the phrase "to eat humble pie" from an alleged custom of serving "umble pie" below the salt, or at the second table. But this is not supported by authority. It more probably came into use simply through the similarity of sound, there being no similarity of meaning whatever between the noun umbles or humbles and the adjective humble.

The Law of Gravitation.

In 1609—seventy-seven years before the publication of Newton's "Principia"—Shakespeare in the play of "Troilus and Cressida," act 4, scene 2, makes one of his characters say:

Do to this body what extremity you can,
But the strong base and building of my love
Is as the very center of the earth,
Drawing all things to it.

This would seem to look very like the announcement of the law of gravity, and yet nothing can possibly be truer than the fact that the great poet did not in any substantial sense anticipate the philosopher. Between Shakespeare's fancy and the scientific triumph of Newton there is an infinite difference.—New York American.

Moral Courage.

A schoolteacher once told her class that the courage which makes us do what we think right, regardless of the sneers of others, was moral courage, the best kind.

"Then if a boy has a box of candy, like me yesterday," said a lad, "and if he eats it all himself, without giving any to people that have no right to it, no matter how much they call him mean and stingy, that there's moral courage, ain't it, teacher?"

The Time Not Ripe.

Anxious Patron—Doctor, don't you think you'd better call in some other physicians for consultation? Family Doctor (cheerfully)—Oh, no; not yet. There is still some hope.—New York Weekly.

Endurance Test.

"What do they mean by an endurance test?"

"Two chaps bragging about their respective makes of automobile."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gallant.

Beautiful Widow—Do you know, I'm forty years old today?"

Gallant Bachelor—Madam, you are twenty. I never believe more than half of what I hear.

Corrected.

Miss Kitty—Before you were married, Mrs. Blunt, did your husband bring you many flowers? Mrs. Blunt—I didn't have any husband before I was married, dear.

An Indestructible Color.

The indestructible floral color is yellow. You cannot, even with sulphurous acid fumes, destroy it. Take a heartsease and try. You will consume the purple tint easily enough, but the yellow will remain for all your filthy fumes.—Fry's Magazine.

Remembered.

"Did your uncle remember you in his will?"

"Yes. He directed his executors to collect all the loans he had made me."—Boston Transcript.

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Sundays, 6.50 a. m. Then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Middletown, 5.10 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour until 10.30 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Sundays, 6.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River (for Stone Bridge only), 1.50 p. m. and 6.10 p. m.

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Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 7.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Return, Leave Beach, 7.00 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.00 p. m. Sundays, 7.45 a. m., then same as week days.

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Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m.

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Provincetown—3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—11.01 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 3.05, 5.00 p. m.

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A FIRE IN JAPAN.

The Victim Has Other Troubles Besides Loss of Goods.

An American missionary living in Japan recently lost his dwelling by fire. He described in an amusing way the polite condolences which his neighbors showered upon him. "We were deluged with visiting cards," he says. "They were forced into our hands by sympathetic inquirers, friends offering aid and tradespeople soliciting orders. The conversation with each caller was somewhat as follows: 'You have indeed had an honorable disaster,' says the friend. 'I have humbly caused a great disturbance,' I reply. 'Please honorably excuse me.' 'Indeed, it is honorably sad for you,' the friend answers. 'I have done an unheard of thing,' I say. 'I am overcome that you should have come to call on me on purpose. Thank you very much.' 'Please honorably excuse me for being so late in coming,' says the friend. The energy required for such a conversation can be imagined by accompanying each sentence with a low bow and repeating the process about fifty times.

"About 10 o'clock we two foreigners escaped to face our next duty, which consisted in apologizing to all the houses in our section—about fifty. It was nearly 12 o'clock at night when our apology tour was completed, but our last visitor called at 2 o'clock in the morning. Callers began coming again at 6 o'clock and kept on coming steadily. During the day we received many visitors and paid twenty-eight or more calls. The strain of all this, together with our other tasks, including the receiving of the stream of visitors, which lasted a whole week, is better imagined than described.

"All day after the fire and for three days more people from all over Gifu and from out-stations kept bringing sympathy from their families and presents of cakes and fruit and other articles. We can never repay all the kindness we received."—Chicago News.

THE ELBE RIVER.

How the Stream Was Brought to an Even Slope and Current.

In the beginning the Elbe, like any other river, wandered at its will, now spreading out among a multitude of islands, now narrowing into a short and crooked turn, now widening over a shoal. As a proper beginning for the correction of this sort of thing the Prussians, in true German style, prepared a map of the stream as it was, decided by a simple mathematical calculation how wide a channel 1.50 meters deep at middle water could be with the existing flow and then upon the map in red ink, eliminating all sharp turns, drew in graceful curves and long straight reaches regardless of the existing banks two nearly parallel lines, indicating the banks as they were intended to be.

The engineers began at the head of the stream and built out from the old shore to the location of the red line transverse dikes, ground sills—ordinary contraction works. Sometimes where they seemed to be needed they built long parallel dikes exactly on the new, red line. Sometimes they wove hurdles and revetment mattresses of willow brush, much as we do at home, and sunk them on bars between the tips of the transverse dikes, and then on the top of them set up upright sticks and wove "wattle" or basket fences of willow through them to make pens, and into these piled sand dredged from the stream, to build up the shore. Mile by mile they advanced, dredging the river or letting it dredge itself, leaving no ends loose to ravel out, gradually reducing the river to an even slope and current.—Boston Transcript.

His Dinner Guests.

In a volume published in London, "Piccadilly to Pall Mall," there is this queer anecdote of the vagaries of social life in the capital: Some years ago an eminent personage accepted or suggested a dinner with a certain millionaire, at that time comparatively unknown. The first guest to arrive, having explained to the butler that, being unacquainted with his host, he would wait till some one else came who could introduce him, lingered in the hall. The second was in the same predicament, as were the third, fourth, fifth and other guests up to the ninth, who chanced to be "the eminent personage" himself. Upon the dilemma being explained to him he cheerfully said: "Oh, come along with me! I will introduce you all. I know him."

Refusing the Cure.

"Cultivate the acquaintance of women if you can," said the woman to the girl. "Surround yourself by women. They are certain protection against calumny. Women who have many women friends are never so awfully much talked about. It's policy."

"Is that what you have done?" asked the girl quietly.

"No," answered the woman. "You know it isn't. I'd rather be dead than to have to associate with women."—New York Press.

A Light Burden.

A frail little slip of a girl with a sweet, worn face toiled up the hill under the weight of a robust infant who must have weighed nearly as much as she did.

"My dear child," exclaimed a sympathetic passerby, "you ought not to carry that big baby. Isn't he dreadfully heavy?"

"Heavy? Why, no, indeed, ma'am," she smiled. "He's my brother!"—Delineator.

Realistic.

She (at the musicale)—Miss Schreecher sings with wonderful realism. Don't you think so? He—Yes; you can almost see the crack in her voice.—Detroit Saturday Night.

A Restless Breed.

Mr. Sickham—No, siree, money wouldn't buy that dog. He's a cross between a St. Bernard and— Mr. Peevey (who is not enthusiastic)—And a germ virus?—Puck.

Queer Life in Johannesburg.

Here is an amusing description of queer life in a Johannesburg residential block: "Nearly every one has one room, and into this you cram nearly all your worldly possessions and learn all kinds of vanishing tricks and juggling feats, such as having a combination bed and piano, using your washing stand for your writing table and converting your hip bath by day with rugs and cushions into an armchair. In this abode of bliss you receive your friends, male and female, and, if the gentleman, sitting himself rashly on the bed-sofa, vanishes into the piano or the lady throws herself wearily into the hip bath armchair and it falls off the packing case with her inside it, no one will turn a hair. You will invite them to lunch or tea or dinner, which ever is approaching, and the gentleman will offer to go and buy chops or kippers and fetch the milk and when he returns will help you cook, and you'll sit together and eat it on the washing stand, which also does duty as a dinner table on such occasions."—London Standard.

The Chief Justice.

"There are very few people who know the proper designation of the man who presides over the supreme court," said the secretary of the senate.

"Generally he is referred to as the chief justice of the United States supreme court. In fact, he is the chief justice. That's his official title. Most of our presidents in nominating men for this office have fallen into the error of giving him the long title. When George Washington nominated Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut for this post he described it as chief justice of the supreme court of the United States. Andrew Jackson made the same error in nominating Richard B. Taney. So did Abraham Lincoln when he appointed Salmon P. Chase. Grover Cleveland was the first president to give the correct designation. When he appointed Melville W. Fuller he nominated him to be chief justice and nothing else. Future nominations will be framed in this fashion."—Washington Star.

Fifty Dollar Dinners.

"Dinners at $50 a plate are as common in New York as five dollar dinners are in London and Paris," said a chef. "Our extravagant dinners are no better than the cheaper foreign ones. Their cost is caused not by the exquisite cooking of exquisite materials, but by the use of exotic foods whose expense is their chief recommendation. What do I mean by exotic foods? Well, I mean cane sugar instead of the ordinary beet root kind for the compote; I mean wild rice instead of the cultivated for the canvasback; I mean sole brought alive from England and sterlet from Russia, when our own native fish is better conditioned; I mean hothouse strawberries as big as apples, pears as big as cocoanuts and grapes as big as peaches, all tasting rather like raw pumpkin, but looking very fine in blizzard weather. Foolish foods; but, then, it's only foolish people who eat fifty dollar dinners."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Auctioneer's Hourglass.

An auctioneer of Philadelphia collects all sorts of objects pertaining to his ancient calling. He has, among other things, an interesting set of auctioneers' hourglasses. The auctioneer a century or so ago concluded a sale not by saying "Going, going, gone!" and rapping the counter with his hammer, but it was his better method to turn up a free running glass toward the end of the bidding and to end the sale irrevocably when the sand ran out. This saved confusion and dispute. The auctioneers' glasses in the Philadelphia collection are picturesque. One is of tortoise shell and mother-of-pearl. Another is of amber and gold. A third is of teak and ivory.

Appropriate.

A clergyman went to have his teeth fixed by a dentist. When the work was done the dentist declined to accept more than a nominal fee. The parson, in return for this favor, insisted later on the dentist accepting a volume of the reverend gentleman's own writing. It was a disquisition on the Psalms, and on the fly leaf he had inscribed this appropriate quotation: "And my mouth shall show forth thy praise."—Harper's Weekly.

Gave Him a Pointer.

George Ade was once stranded in a small town. He went into the barber's shop to get shaved and endured even unto the end. When the barber had completed his operation the humorist arose and, putting a handkerchief to his face, said gravely:

"Sir, you have missed your vocation. You ought to be an oyster opener."

A Gale by Another Name.

Doubtless there were many puzzled readers when a deep sea skipper rolled into this harbor a few days ago and reported that his ship had been belated by a gale which had piped up to 'force 10.' "Force 10," it was explained, meant something like a hurricane. It is a term borrowed from the Beaufort scale, a scheme of wind measurements devised by the British admiral Beaufort before the days of ocean going steam. Force 1 was a calm, force 2 a light breeze, and so on up to the hurricane velocity. Perhaps, too, the Beaufort scale may give a clew to those who have been wondering for some time at the title of a popular German picture. It is just one expanse of frowning cloud and storm tossed billow, and the artist has named it "windstarke 10, 11."—New York Sun.

Digging For Money.

The honest workman was engaged in excavating operations—i. e., he was digging. The stray wayfarer of the inquisitive turn of mind stopped for a moment to look on.

"My man," said the S. W. at length, "what are you digging for?"

The H. W. looked up.

"Money," he replied.

"Money?" ejaculated the amazed S. W. "And when do you expect to strike it?"

"Saturday," replied the H. W. and resumed operations.

Why the Menu Was Changed.

The culinary department of an East Indian household, if the story of an American traveler who has recently returned from Calcutta is to be believed, is managed far differently from an American kitchen. "Here we employ an Ethiopian expert at so much a week," says the Philadelphia Record. "There a cook would disdain to place a weekly valuation on his services. His conditions involve a flat rate of so many shillings weekly for the furnishing and preparation of provisions. This system of putting the culinary department out to contract causes a penuriousness on the part of the chef which frequently is not for the best health and welfare of the household. Shortly before last Christmas the above named American tourist had ordered his cook to have steak for dinner. Broiled chicken was served instead. Pressed for his reasons for disregarding the command of the head of the household, the cook explained that the chicken had taken sick and if it had not been killed and served that day he was afraid he would have lost it."

Conscientious Bill.

"Bill had charge of the animal tent," said the old circus man, "and among his pets was a leopard, the only one we had with the show, and quite enough too. This leopard gave Bill more trouble than all the rest of the menagerie put together. It was certainly an ugly brute.

"Well, one day when we were showing in the Midlands I had come up to London to arrange about some advance business. I was eating my dinner in the hotel when a telegram was handed to me. It was from Bill and read: 'The leopard has escaped. Prowling about town. What shall I do?'

"That was just like Bill. He had to have explicit directions, even in an emergency like this. He didn't want to make a mistake.

"I immediately wired back to Bill, 'Shoot him on the spot.' I didn't think any more about it until a couple of hours later, when I received another telegram from conscientious, careful Bill, asking, 'Which spot?'"

Relative Hardness of Precious Stones.

The relative hardness of various stones is easily determined by testing the power of one stone to make scratches on another. If a diamond is rubbed with one of the points of a topaz, the topaz point is blunted and the mark which will be seen on the face of the diamond is only the dust of the topaz, which can be brushed off with the finger. But if the topaz is rubbed against the diamond the latter is unaltered and the surface of the former is marked with a scratch which can be removed only by further polishing down. It is on the basis of this process of comparison that a scale of comparative hardness has been formed represented by ten substances, of which diamond is the highest and graphite the lowest in the scale. It is a curious fact that these two extremes of the scale, the brilliant and hard diamond and soft black graphite, are both chemically the same substance—pure carbon.—Jewelers' Circular.

Good Reason.

It was a kindly custom in a certain village for the wealthier inhabitants to make good the loss which a poorer villager might sustain through the death of a pig. Old Major Currie, however, had but recently returned from India; he therefore was astounded at receiving a visit from a laborer's wife.

"Lost a pig, eh?" he repeated gruffly. "Well, I haven't got it. I don't collect pigs!"

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," faltered the woman; "but, you see, the pig died."

"Well, d'ye want me to go to the funeral, send a wreath, or what, woman?" he fumed.

"Oh, no, sir; indeed, no!" was the reply. "But we're poor folks, sir, and we thought that, bein' the biggest pig in the neighborhood, you'd give us a little 'elp."—London Tit-Bits.

Long Winded Preachers.

Dean Lefroy, who expressed the opinion that ten minutes is long enough for a sermon, would have met with scant sympathy from some divines of past centuries, says the Westminster Gazette.

Thomas Hooker considered three hours a fair average allowance for a sermon, though, on one occasion, when he was ill, he let his congregation off more lightly. Pausing at the end of fifteen minutes, he rested awhile and then continued his homily for two hours longer. Cranmer's sermons were each a small book when set up in type, and Baxter, Knox, Bunyan and Calvin rarely reached "Lastly, my brethren," under two hours.

George Herbert once said: "The parson exceeds not an hour in preaching, because all ages have thought that a competency," but a certain rector of Bilbury, Gloucestershire, was of another opinion, for he never sat down under two hours. The squire, we learn, usually withdrew after the text was announced, smoked his pipe outside and returned for the blessing.

Revenge In Ceylon.

A system of Cingalese "black magic" peculiar to the island is still practiced in some parts of Ceylon. It is stated that there are 4,140 different methods of causing ill to others. Here is a translation of one of these methods of dealing with your enemy:

"On Sunday eleven peyas—one peya equals twenty-four English minutes—"after sunrise Yama Devi"—the god of death and judgment—"goes to the west. Start at this hour; take a meal of bluish rice; dress in red colored garments.

"Take a root of ginger at the time of the zodiac of Aries; write on it the name of your rival, charm it 108 times, wrap it in a golden colored cloth and place it in your waist.

"When you meet your rival, look straight into his face and break the root in your hand. Within nine peyas he will be killed by an elephant, and when seven months elapse six other persons of his family will meet their doom."—Ceylon National Review.

THE ONLY VICTIMS.

An Adventure in the Surf on the West Coast of Africa.

West Africa is known to all navigators for its few harbors and its heavy surf, which at certain seasons rages like a battle, defying the white man who would approach its shores. The author of "The Jungle Folk of Africa," Mr. R. H. Milligan, tells of a successful, and to the observers an amusing, effort to reach shore at a point where the surf did not seem to be impossible.

One day when the beach seemed much better than usual the captain and the ship's surgeon ventured ashore. The captain afterward narrated the adventure of their landing to a small but enthusiastic audience. He said that after waiting outside the surf half an hour the headman suddenly gave the order, and in a moment they were in the breakers, riding on the top of one of them and speeding toward the shore at the rate of "seventy miles an hour."

The captain was in the bow of the boat, well braced and cushioned. But when the boat struck the beach with the force of a railway collision the doctor was thrown violently over two thwarts into the captain's bosom, whom he clasped about the neck with a steel-like grip.

The next moment another breaker picked the boat up and hurled it upon the beach, throwing both captain and doctor to a perfectly safe distance, where they sprawled upon the sand. The doctor, still hugging the captain's neck and very much frightened, exclaimed:

"Oh, captain, dear captain, is there anybody killed but you and me?"

BRAVE SOLDIERS.

Sacrificed Their Lives in an Attempt to Save the Colors.

In days gone by the Zulus were the boldest fighters among all the natives of South Africa, and it was not until they had been defeated in several battles that they would live in peace with white people.

In 1878 15,000 of the Zulus attacked and killed a regiment of British soldiers, and a most heroic deed was the attempt made by three British soldiers to save the two flags, or colors, belonging to the regiment.

When it was seen that the Zulus were so many that there was no hope of keeping them at bay the colonel of the British regiment called to a young officer whose name was Lieutenant Melvill and said, "You will take charge of the colors, Melvill, and try to get away from here."

The lieutenant saluted and took into his hands the two colors of his regiment. Then, with another officer and a soldier, all mounted on horses, he suddenly dashed away with his precious burden.

They were at once seen by the keen sighted Zulus, however, and after a long chase the three gallant Englishmen, fighting to the last, were killed by the enemy.

Some time afterward one of the flags was found near a rocky stream, where the heroes had fought and died, and it was taken to England and presented to Queen Victoria.

And in memory of the three brave soldiers who had died while defending it the queen placed a wreath of immortelles on the staff which held the flag.—London Mail.

Paganini's Cab.

On awakening one morning at his hotel in Vienna, Paganini, the celebrated violinist, was informed that the cabman whom the previous evening he had employed to drive him to the concert hall where he was playing was waiting to see him. On being admitted to his presence the man, after having advanced poverty and a large family as an excuse for the request that he was about to make, prayed the great musician to make his fortune. "What do you mean?" demanded Paganini. "Authorize me to write in large letters on the back of my vehicle these two words, 'Paganini's Cab,'" was the answer. Consent was given, with altogether satisfactory results.

Matrimonial Repartee.

She (in stern and rockbound accents)—You married me for better or worse, didn't you, Edgar?

He—Er—um—yes, I suppose so, my love.

She—Then what are you complaining about? I'm no worse than the average married woman, I can assure you!

He (meekly)—Well, if that is the case, all I've got to say is I'm mighty glad—

She (breaking in)—Glad?

He—Yes. Glad I'm not a polygamist. Er—um—looks a trifle squally over to the northeast, doesn't it, Miranda?—New York Times.

Lincoln on Money.

"Lincoln," said a senator at a banquet in Washington, "had no great admiration for mere financial success.

"'Financial success,' Lincoln once said, 'is purely metallic. The man who attains it has four metallic attributes—gold in his palm, silver on his tongue, brass in his face and iron in his heart.'"

Diplomacy.

"Why do you insist on underrating the kind of golf you play?"

"Because," answered the wise official, "there is no use of making a whole lot of people jealous and antagonistic over a little thing like golf."—Exchange.

The Decisive Battles.

Some married men will contend that "The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" will never be complete until a few domestic scraps are added to the volume.—London Telegraph.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,
139 Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods,

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 60 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,
184 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

GOLDBECK'S
Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Brain Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or Infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf
Newport, R. I.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY

WATER

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames St.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
ENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered,

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Off Guard.

"How did it happen that your friends got the best of you?" queried the inquisitive person.

"They got busy while I was watching my enemies," explained the man who had got the short end of it.—Chicago News.

Simplified Spelling.

"Write me an example of simplified spelling, children," said the teacher, and Tommie wrote: "The man who carves monuments urns his living."—New York Times.

"Work of art!" exclaimed the critic. "Say, if that daub is a work of art, then I'm an idiot!" "The latter part of your statement," rejoined the artist calmly, "would seem to furnish conclusive proof that it is a work of art."—Chicago Daily News.

Big Sister—Now, look here, Bobby, whenever I sing for the company, you yell. Aren't you ashamed? Why do you act so?

Little Brother—Because when I yell you stop singin' and pa gives me ten cents.

Established by Franklin 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1090

Saturday, April 3, 1909.

April began well; let us hope that it will live up to its early promise.

The renunciation of the claim to the Servian throne by Prince George does not strike the average observer as a particularly great piece of self-denial.

Some one suggests that the commission to uplift the farmer, having found him riding around in automobiles and sending his children to Europe, should now turn its attention to the denizens of the cities.

If an old maid has twelve cats and names each of them after one of the twelve apostles, is that prima facie evidence that she was of unsound mind? Relatives of a wealthy woman in New Jersey who died recently claim that it is.

The Queensborough or Blackwell's Island bridge, New York, costing about $12,500,000, will be opened this week. It was eight years under construction and is one of the greatest engineering feats in bridge construction; the capacity is the largest of any bridge in existence.

President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard is very likely to be the next Ambassador to the court of St. James. It is very generally understood that he can have the appointment if he wants it, and he is believed to be willing to accept. He should prove a worthy incumbent of this high office, one of the most important on the whole list of diplomatic assignments.

There are 2000 tons of steel rails being shipped north weekly from Cape Town for use on the Cape-to-Cairo railroad, which is so far constructed that the trip from Alexandria to Cape Town can be made by either rail or steamer except for breaks of 600 miles. It is believed that copper from the mines at Bwana Macubwa can be shipped out before the end of this year.

The newspaper report that ex-President Roosevelt had been attacked on shipboard is but the first of many alarmist rumors that we may expect to hear during his foreign travel. The newspapers will have him killed by lions, elephants and tigers, murdered by natives, stolen by kidnappers, and arrested for burglary. And we shall be perfectly safe in betting that Mr. Roosevelt is all right and having a jolly time.

Because expense of the prairie section has cost far more than the estimate of the engineers, Grand Trunk Pacific has asked the Canadian government for a loan of $10,000,000, for which it is requested to accept the company's 4 per cent. bonds. A better roadbed is being constructed than at first thought necessary. The grade from Moncton to the Rockies will not be more than 4 per cent. to the mile, and cost is running up to $32,000 per mile.

President Taft has inaugurated a systematic plan for keeping government expenditures within the revenues. It has been decided to make the cabinet a supervisory body to scan estimates from executive departments. It will cut down estimates where possible, and, after the first cutting-down will select a committee of three to cut further. President Taft has requested the cabinet to impress on heads of bureaus that an era of business-like economy is arriving.

Officials of the New Haven and Pennsylvania railroads are said to have been in consultation with reference to connecting the roads by a great $25,000,000 bridge and land route over Hell Gate. The New Haven has acquired land needed to form the connection. The work will be financed by the New York Connecting Co. and expenses will be shared equally by the two roads. About $3,600,000 of the $25,000,000 has already been expended. The bridge will be about a mile and a half long, with a central span 1000 feet long and 135 feet above the water.

It sounds like old times to have an Indian uprising in the West. The fight with Crazy Snake and his band has had some exciting moments, although hardly as tragic as our soldiers experienced on the plains twenty years and more ago under the command of Nelson A. Miles. Those were strenuous days for the cavalry and infantry of the regular establishment, but they have passed, never to return. Never again will the noble redskin appear as a formidable foe to be reckoned with every year. He has given way to the march of progress and the advance of civilization.

The New Haven road believes that the motive power of the future will be electricity. It has for some time been operating its line from New York to Stamford, Conn., by electricity and it is now announced from Connecticut that the further electrification along the Shore Line will soon be begun, with the probable result eventually of connecting New York and Boston by electricity. Although the portion already equipped has not been entirely free from inconveniences there has been no serious obstacle to the regular operation of the system and it is believed that electricity will prove the most advantageous in the long run.

General Assembly.

The members of the General Assembly have been very busy this week and a good deal of business has been transacted. The most important matter has been the consideration of the annual appropriation bill in the Senate. The bill has already been passed by the House, and the Senate Committee on finance reported it to that body with a number of reductions from the amounts passed by the House. On Thursday the bill was put upon its passage and there resulted a lively discussion over the amounts that had been cut. As in a number of instances bills had already been incurred for amounts larger than had been provided by the committee, efforts were made to have the bill restored to its proper form. A few amendments were made and the bill was passed. There will probably have to be a committee of conference between the Senate and the House, and it is likely that the bill will eventually be passed substantially as originally passed by the House.

A number of other measures of importance have been discussed by the two houses, and the committees have been very busy with public hearings and the consideration of miscellaneous business.

On Friday the Senate passed the three amendments to the constitution which will now be submitted to the people separately. There was opposition to only one, that providing for the re-districting of the State, but it was passed by a substantial majority.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., April 1, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent April 3 to 7, warm wave 2 to 6, cool wave 5 to 9. Temperatures in this disturbance were expected to average about normal in the great central valleys and colder than usual in the Atlantic and Pacific coast states. Force of disturbances was expected to be somewhat greater than usual.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 8, cross Pacific slope by close of 9, great central valleys 10 to 12, eastern states 13. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 8, great central valleys 10, eastern states 12. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about 11, great central valleys 13, eastern states 15.

This disturbance will bring a "fareback" or some other outrageous weather event. The vials of weather wrath will be emptied on suffering humanity April 10 to 20. During that period temperatures will go to extremes with northern killing frosts, dangerous storms will occur, heavy downpours of rain, thunder storms with a probability of tornadoes. The worst of these bad weather features will take effect in the great central valleys while the Atlantic states will get the easiest part of these unwelcome weather events. A tropical storm is expected off our southeastern states during those eleven days.

Indications are that first half of April will average colder than usual in eastern and Pacific states and warmer than usual in the sections that lie contiguous to Meridians 90 to 95.

If I were living in an earthquake country I would give out warning of seismic disturbances during the five days of which April 18 will be the central day.

To the Mercury subscribers outside of Rhode Island, living in other States.

I offer a tract of land for sale on Conanicut Island, with about ½ a mile of frontage on the waters of Narragansett Bay, for $12,500 (twelve thousand five hundred dollars). There is a residence containing 15 rooms, with barn for 30 cows and 3 horses. A stream of water runs through the grounds, which are partly wooded. A most attractive place to be transformed into a paying farm and summer residence of unusual extent and picturesqueness.

Write to the sole agent, Mr. A. O'D. TAYLOR, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I., who is a Commissioner of Deeds for most of the States, and Notary Public for Rhode Island.

Deaths.

In this city, 1st inst., Emily Lyman, eldest daughter of the late Benjamin and Harriet Lyman Havard, aged 100 years, 5 months and 15 days.

In this city, 2d inst., at her residence, 516 Thames street, Margaret, widow of Thomas Murphy, aged 85 years.

In this city, 27th ult., Thomas F., son of Thomas and Mary Fitzsimmons.

In this city, 29th ult., George Suckers.

In this city, 30th ult., Ellen Emelia, daughter of Aaron A. and Charlotte Anderson, aged 19 years.

In this city, 1st inst., Ellen Jane, wife of James Hull, aged 75 years.

In Bristol, 31st ult., Edward Goff, in his 93th year.

In Bristol, 31st ult., Sanford Gorham, in his 84th year.

In Yonkers, N. Y., 27th ult., Jamesine Wood Ferguson, mother of Mrs. William Andrews, Jr.

In New York, 31st ult., suddenly, John Gardner, son of the late Eugene and Malvina Kelsius, in the 83d year of his age.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The new Vanderbilt memorial building for the Y. M. C. A. is filled with workmen of various trades who are hustling matters as rapidly as possible.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1909. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve.
3 Sat	5 41	6 26	5 8	6 17	6 36
4 Sun	5 39	6 27	5 51	6 53	7 10
5 Mon	5 38	6 28	rises	7 30	7 48
6 Tues	5 36	6 29	7 22	8 06	8 16
7 Wed	5 35	6 30	8 23	8 41	8 51
8 Thurs	5 33	6 32	9 26	9 18	9 30
9 Fri	5 31	6 33	10 30	9 58	10 11

Full Moon, 5th day, 5h. 26m., evening.
Last Quarter, 13th day, 9h. 33m., morning.
New Moon, 19th day, 11h. 41m., evening.
First Quarter, 26th day, 3h. 59m., morning.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An ordinance in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 36 of the Ordinances of the City of Newport, entitled "Hackney-Carriages and other Vehicles," and Chapter 37 of said Ordinances entitled "Trucks, wagons and other vehicles."

It is ordained by the Representative Council, as follows.—

First:—All of the provisions of Chapter 36 of the Ordinances of the City of Newport, entitled "Hackney Carriages and other Vehicles" and of Chapter 37 of said Ordinances, entitled "Trucks, Wagons and other Vehicles," shall apply so far as applicable to automobiles, motor cars, and other power vehicles, (except railroad and railway cars, and motor vehicles run only upon rails or tracks) which are set up, used or driven for the conveyance of persons or any materials, merchandise or things whatsoever, for hire within the City of Newport to the owners and drivers thereof and other persons setting up or using the same, except as herein otherwise provided.

Second:—The license fee for each such automobile, motor car or power vehicle for the conveyance of persons or any merchandise, material or things whatever, shall be Five Dollars ($5.00.) The application for any of the same, in addition to stating the name and place of residence, shall contain a brief description of such automobile, motor car or power vehicle, the name of the maker, the kind of motive power, and the number of the engine if any. The fee for a license to drive any such automobile, motor car or power vehicle for the conveyance of persons, or any merchandise, material or thing, whatsoever, shall be Two Dollars ($2.00).

Third:—Every such automobile, motor car or power vehicle for the conveyance of persons, or of any merchandise, material or thing whatsoever, shall be marked and numbered in the following manner: The license number at all times shall be plainly displayed on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground and also said number shall be plainly displayed on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place or in use, but such lamps need not have glass sides; No other number shall be allowed thereon, except as required by State Laws.

So much of Chapters 36 and 37, of the Ordinances of the said City of Newport, herein before referred to, as are inconsistent hereto are hereby repealed.

This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 23, 1909.)

A true copy, witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

3-27-3-w.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. So much of the available receipts and income accruing to the City Treasury of said City during the current municipal fiscal year, with the money now in the Treasury, as will provide the sums hereinafter apportioned and appropriated, is hereby apportioned and appropriated for the said municipal fiscal year, for the purposes and subject to the limitations specified in detail, as follows:

1. For State Tax		$88,836 31
2. For Streets and Highways (Specified in detail.)		130,550 30
a. Office and City wharf	$2,253 00	
b. Cleaning streets	28,200 00	
c. Removal of snow and ice	8,500 00	
d. Watering and applying dust laying substances	12,000 00	
e. Cleaning and repairing sewers, culverts and settling tanks	4,200 00	
f. General repairs to streets and sidewalks	9,000 00	
g. Building, repairing and cleaning catch basins.	4,000 00	
h. Re-surfacing and re-macadamizing of streets	11,000 00	
i. Re-setting curbs, re-laying gutters, driveways, crossings, etc.	5,000 00	
j. Cleaning, painting, repairs, etc., at Easton's Beach, Forty Steps, City Fountain, bridges, piers, floats, trimming trees, etc.	1,100 00	
k. Repairs to City Yard buildings	500 00	
l. New water tank, to be placed at Batley's Beach, or some other beach nearby	250 00	
m. One horse	100 00	
n. Emergency and miscellaneous incidentals	1,400 00	
UNFINISHED WORK.		
Sea Wall, Ocean avenue	475 39	
CITY GARBAGE.		
Collection	5,124 00	
Labor of two men one at each dump	1,252 00	
Supervision	260 00	
Supplies, etc,	64 00	
NEW WORK.		
Coggeshall avenue, macadamize, (Part of)	5,000 00	
Prairie avenue, from Catherine to Champlin street, macadamize	650 00	
Robinson street, macadamize	500 00	
Heath street, macadamize	500 00	
Meikle avenue, for about 300 feet from Morton avenue, macadamize	500 00	
Record street, macadamize	400 00	
Petrka Court, macadamize	500 00	
Sunshine court, macadamize	400 00	
La Salle place macadamize	400 00	
Extension street, improvement to the extension to Spring street	500 00	
Rhode Island avenue, near Bath Road, regrade, road-bed to drain off surface water	675 00	
Russell avenue, macadamize	1,000 00	
(When accepted as public highway)		
NEW WORK (BY 10 YEAR SERIAL BONDS.		
Tew court, sewer	1,800 00	
Annandale road, from Merton road to Dresser street, curb east side	1,000 00	
Houston avenue, curb, grade and macadamize	7,000 00	
Kilburn Court sewer	800 00	
Carroll avenue, from Bateman to Morton avenue, curb both sides	4,000 00	
Wellington avenue, retaining wall	3,000 00	
Carey street, build larger sewer from a point about fifty feet from Spring street, across Thames street, through Potter street to Marchant street sewer, about 1450 feet in length	1,450 00	
Second street from Sycamore to Cypress street, grade, curb and macadamize	1,800 00	
Sewer Malbone road and Cummings avenue	6,000 00	
3. For Public Schools In addition to all sums received from State appropriation, various funds, tuition and poll taxes		$110,800 00
4. For Police Department (specified in detail.)		14,500 00
Salaries	$11,059 25	
Repairs to building, telephone, telegraph, fuel, light, ice, laundry, medicine, horse shoeing and feeding, carriage hire, repairs to patrol wagon and supplies, equipments, books, stationery, photographing, prisoners, disinfectants, advertising and printing, feeding prisoners and lodgers and incidentals	2,510 75	
5. For Fire Department (Specified in detail.)		$52,525 00
Salaries	30,825 00	
Repairs, apparatus	1,100 00	
Repairs, stations	1,800 00	
Lighting stations	900 00	
Coal and wood	1,500 00	
Maintenance, fire alarm	250 00	
Horse hire, stations	1,500 00	
Extra horse hire	150 00	
Horse shoeing	900 00	
Hay and grain	3,600 00	
Repairs, harness	300 00	
Veterinary services	200 00	
Telephones	225 00	
General supplies	1,400 00	
Laundry work	150 00	
Printing and stationery	100 00	
Care hose	200 00	
Rubber coats	100 00	
Freight and expressage	25 00	
One thousand feet 2½ inch fire hose	800 00	
Three horses	750 00	
Wires and cables	250 00	
6. For Lighting Streets		$38,200 00
7. For Salaries (Fixed by ordinances and resolutions)		29,915 00
8. For City Asylum (For maintenance)		6,000 00
9. For Paupers and Warrants, (For disbursements, etc.)		8,500 00
10. For public buildings Specified in detail.		5,530 00
a. Cleaning City Hall	600 00	
b. Keepers of piers	180 00	
c. Lighting City Hall	400 00	
d. Ice	60 00	
e. Coal and Wood	800 00	
f. Incidentals	600 00	
g. Repairs to City Hall as specified in the Report of the Board of Aldermen to the Representative Council, Jan. 4, 1909	2,500 00	
h. Typewriters, Probate office	200 00	
11. For public parks Specified in detail, Contract, care of parks, burial grounds and bath houses	3,200 00	6,500 00
Salary of clerk	100 00	
Band concerts	1,000 00	
Incidentals	1,200 00	
12. For books, stationery and printing (City Documents, City Manuals, Municipal printing and advertising, books, stationery, stamps, etc.)		1,700 00
13. For water supply, (For contract with Newport Water Works)		10,000 00
14. For health department Specified in detail		13,853 00
a. Collection of swill	3,225 00	
b. Disposal of swill	8,000 00	
c. Bacteriologist and physician to the Board, Bacteriologist and physician as School Inspector	1,200 00	
d. Medical inspection of schools	800 00	
e. Antitoxin	1,300 00	
f. Laboratory supplies (including culture tubes)	100 00	
g. Telephones	45 00	
h. Repairs (repairs to scow and brow, hawser, rigging and ropes)	400 00	
i. Carriage	100 00	
j. Stationery and printing,	150 00	
k. Collection of dead animals	45 00	
l. Fumigations (including all articles necessary for such work)	225 00	
m. Carriage hire	75 00	
n. Miscellaneous (including typewriter supplies, filing cabinets, hose, removal of rubbish from shores, tongue depressors, postage, advertising, expressage, car fares, telegrams and sundries)	185 00	
15. For burial grounds Specified in detail.		750 00
a. Superintendent	600 00	
b. Incidentals and repairs	100 00	
16. For ward meetings		3,600 00
17. For sinking funds		17,333 00
18. For coupons		49,175 00
19. For incidentals		5,000 00
20. For interest on notes		11,000 00
21. For Newport Hospital for Newport sick		1,000 00
22. For contract with Newport Hospital for care of incurable tuberculosis cases (For contract with the Newport Hospital for term of three years at $6,500 per year) provided the Hospital be in a position to carry out the contract		6,500 00
23. For payment on notes		66,000 00
24. For land and other damages		5,000 00
25. For indexing and preservation of records		600 00
26. For Fourth of July (Celebration of 133d anniversary of American Independence)		1,000 00
27. For fire alarm signal in northern section of the city (For a bell tower to be built on the back end of the City asylum grounds, and the moving of a bell at the discretion of the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department		1,400 00
		$704,326 23

Sec. 2. The appropriations heretofore made by Ordinance passed January 4, 1909, are included in the above appropriations, and so much of said appropriations as have already been paid out by virtue of said Ordinance are to be deducted from the appropriations made by Section 1 hereof.

Sec. 3. All boards, commissions or officers who have approved bills which have been paid from the appropriations made by Ordinance passed January 4, 1909, shall immediately upon the passage of this ordinance, notify the City Treasurer to which specific appropriation said bills should be charged and enter such charge on their books accordingly.

Sec. 4. No City Officer nor Committee shall incur any liability against the City, or make or cause any expenditure or payment out of the funds of the City beyond or in excess of any appropriation hereinbefore ordered, unless such liability, expenditure or payment shall be occasioned by the laws of the State, or be specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council, in conformity to the provisions of the ordinance relating to annual appropriations.

Sec. 5. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose shall be expended for any other purpose, unless otherwise specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the City until an appropriation has been duly voted by the Representative Council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriation.

Sec. 6. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed March 12, 1909.

A true copy, Witness:
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

3-27-3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance Concerning Dealers in Junk and Second-hand Articles.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. No person shall engage in the business of purchasing, selling, bartering or dealing in junk, old metals or any second-hand articles, whether as keeper of a shop or storehouse for the reception of the same, or as a gatherer of the same in any bag, wagon, or cart, or as foundryman, or other person receiving the same for the purpose of melting the same, or of converting the same into castings, unless such person shall be duly licensed by the Board of Aldermen by a license duly issued by the City Clerk and subject to the following conditions and restrictions:

First: All such licenses shall be granted for one year and the fees for such license shall be as follows: for a keeper of a shop or storehouse, Twenty-five dollars; for a gatherer, Five dollars; for a foundryman or other person receiving the same for the purpose of melting the same, or of converting the same into castings, Five dollars.

Second: No such business shall be carried on in any building or premises of which any part is used as a dwelling house.

Third: Every said licensed person, except licensed gatherers, shall keep in a book, a contemporaneous record in the English language, of the business done by him, as follows: A description of every article purchased or sold by him, at the time of such purchase and sale, the name and residence of the person from or to whom the same was purchased, or sold, and the day and hour of such purchase or sale.

Fourth: Said book of record, and every shop, storehouse, bag, wagon, cart, or foundry, or place of business of any such licensed person, shall be subject to the inspection and examination of the Mayor, members of the Board of Aldermen and the police officers of said City.

Fifth: Every such licensed person shall keep any property purchased or received by him for a period of ten days from and after the report required to be made by him to the Chief of Police as hereinafter provided; and during said period, such property shall be kept separate and distinct and shall not be disfigured or treated in any way by which its identity may be destroyed or affected; except, however, that any person licensed as a gatherer may at any time sell any such property to a keeper of a shop or storehouse or a foundryman or other person licensed as above provided; and except that any keeper of a shop or storehouse, or any foundryman or other person licensed as above provided, may sell or melt within said period of ten days, upon permission in writing from the Chief of Police.

Sixth: No keeper of any junk or storehouse shall do or suffer to be done any business therein between the hours of seven o'clock after noon and five o'clock before noon.

Seventh: Every keeper of any junk shop or storehouse, licensed aforesaid, shall display in a conspicuous place within such shop or storehouse the license last granted to him.

Eighth: Every gatherer of junk or second-hand articles, when licensed by the Board of Aldermen, shall obtain from the City Clerk a badge of metal and shall at all times wear said badge conspicuously on the outside of the outside coat when engaged in his business. Such badge will bear in black enamel a number which shall correspond to the badge number marked on the license, and shall be issued upon the deposit of fifty cents, to such person as shall obtain the license bearing such badge number, and upon the surrender of such badge to the City Clerk, said deposit shall be returned and the license shall thereby be revoked.

Ninth: No person shall wear any such badge after the expiration or revocation of the license represented by it, and any licensed person who shall suffer any such badge, issued to him as aforesaid, to be used by another person for a purpose similar to that for which the badge was issued to him, shall forfeit said badge, together with the license represented by it.

Sec. 2. Every applicant for any such license shall set forth, with full particulars, upon a form to be furnished by the City Clerk, answers to the following questions:

First: Name and address, both residence and place of business of the applicant.

Second: Business or employment of the applicant, during the five years next preceding application.

Third: Age of the applicant.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall not apply to the keepers of shops for the purchase, sale or barter of books, pamphlets or periodicals or household furniture.

Sec. 4. Every person who engages in the business of buying or selling or bartering or dealing in junk, old metals or second-hand articles, without license granted as hereinbefore provided, or who violates any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be imprisoned not more than ten days or pay a fine not exceeding Twenty dollars for each offense.

Sec. 5. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed March 16, 1909.

A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance Concerning Licenses to Peddlers and Dealers in Certain Wares and Merchandise in the City of Newport.

Section 1. No person shall hawk or peddle, or sell or offer for sale on any street, square, lane or alley within the City of Newport any goods, wares, merchandise, ice-cream or other articles and substances, nor any fruits or vegetables from carts or baskets without first obtaining a license authorizing such person to sell such goods, wares, merchandise, ice-cream and other articles and substances and such fruit and vegetables on the streets, squares, lanes or alleys of said City of Newport in accordance with the following provisions of this ordinance.

Sec. 2. All hawkers and peddlers and all persons selling or offering for sale any goods, wares, merchandise, ice-cream and other articles or substances on any street of the City of Newport, and all persons selling or offering for sale fruits or vegetables from carts or baskets on the streets of said City of Newport shall make application for a license to the Board of Aldermen of said City, even if such person holds a State license under the provisions of Chapter 162 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, for such license therefor respectively as may be desired; and upon approval of such application by the Board of Aldermen the City Clerk shall issue a license accordingly to such persons respectively to sell the articles and substances hereinbefore mentioned in such manner as shall be specified in such license upon any street in said city, or to hawkers and peddlers authorizing them to sell or to offer for sale as hawkers and peddlers any articles or substances within said city for the period of one year from the date of such license.

Sec. 3. Every person to whom a license shall be granted by the Board of Aldermen, before receiving the same, shall pay to the City Clerk the following fees, which are hereby established, respectively, viz.:

For selling or offering for sale, as a hawker and peddler, watches, jewelry, gold or silverware, or other articles manufactured of german silver, or patent medicines, fifty dollars.

For selling or offering for sale, as a hawker and peddler, ice-cream, fruits, vegetables or goods, wares, merchandise articles or substances other than watches, jewelry, gold or silver ware, or articles manufactured of german silver or patent medicines, from wagons or carts, from hand or push-carts, five dollars.

For selling or offering for sale, as a hawker or peddler, ice-cream, fruits, vegetables, or goods, wares, merchandise, articles or substances other than watches, jewelry, gold or silver ware, or articles manufactured of german silver or patent medicines on foot, without wagon or cart, five dollars.

Sec. 4. No license fee shall be charged to any person selling religious books and publications in behalf of Bible, tracts, or other religious or moral societies for the purpose of promoting religious or moral improvement and which are sold for that purpose and not for pecuniary profit; nor to butchers retailing meats from carts; nor to any person peddling or selling any tow-cloth, knit stockings, gloves, mitts, or other articles of household manufacture or articles manufactured with his own hands; nor to any person who shall receive a license from the General Treasurer in accordance with the provisions of Section 16, Chapter 162, of the General Laws, as amended by Chapter 637 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, A. D. 1899; nor to any milkman, or to any farmer selling the produce of his farm or selling both the produce of his farm and the produce of other farms.

Sec. 5. Every person licensed under this ordinance shall obtain from the City Clerk a badge, by him to be provided, and shall at all times, while engaged in the business for which he is licensed wear said badge on the outside of his outside coat. Such badge shall bear in black enamel a number which shall correspond to the badge number on the license, and shall be issued upon the deposit of fifty cents to such person as shall obtain the license bearing such badge number, and upon the surrender of such badge to the City Clerk, said deposit shall be returned.

Sec. 6. No person shall wear any such badge after the expiration or revocation of the license represented by it; and any licensed person who shall suffer any such badge, issued to him as aforesaid, to be used by another person for a purpose similar to that for which the badge was issued to him, shall forfeit such badge, together with the license represented by it.

Sec. 7. No license shall authorize any person other than the one named therein to act thereunder, and no license shall be transferable.

Sec. 8. Any person who shall neglect or refuse for the space of ten minutes after demand by any police officer to exhibit to him his license and badge, shall be deemed, for the purposes of this ordinance, to be unlicensed, and to have violated the provisions thereof.

Sec. 9. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be imprisoned not more than ten days or fined more than twenty dollars for each offence.

Sec. 10. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed March 16, 1909.

A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance defining the Duties of the City Physician

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. The City Physician shall, upon order from the Overseers of the Poor, and free of charge, attend those persons who require the services of a physician, and who, from any cause, are not able to procure the services of any other physician.

Sec. 2. He shall, when requested, render medical and surgical aid to all members of the police and fire departments for injuries or illness incurred by them in the performance of their official duties.

Sec. 3. Whenever a police prisoner, or person detained at the Police Station or Newport County Jail, is sick or injured, or when a person is found sick or injured in any street or public grounds of the city, not otherwise provided with medical or surgical attendance, the City Physician shall, upon request of any police officer, or the keeper of the jail, render medical and surgical aid to such sick or injured person.

Sec. 4. He shall attend and render medical and surgical aid to all other sick or injured persons who are inmates of the several other institutions maintained by or under the charge of the City of Newport.

Sec. 5. No compensation shall be given by the city to any other physician for services rendered to any of the above defined persons.

Sec. 6. This ordinance shall take effect at once.

Passed March 16, 1909.

A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. All employees of the Department of Streets and Highways are hereby granted a half holiday from 12 o'clock noon on every Saturday.

Sec. 2. Employees of the Department of Streets and Highways entitled to said half holiday shall receive pay therefor for a full day.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed March 16, 1909.

A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance for the Assessment and Collection of a Tax.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. A tax for the current municipal fiscal year of not less than six hundred and forty-five thousand dollars nor more than six hundred and sixty thousand dollars is hereby imposed and levied and shall be assessed and apportioned by the Assessors of Taxes of this City, on or before the first day of July next, on the inhabitants of this city and the taxable property within the same; said tax shall be collected and paid into the City Treasury on and between the first day of July and the thirty-first day of August next, and all taxes remaining unpaid on said last named day shall carry until collected a penalty at the rate of twelve per centum per annum.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Passed March 12, 1909.

A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

HAS ELUDED HIS PURSUERS

No Prospect of the Immediate Capture of Crazy Snake

TROOPS MAKE MANY ARRESTS

Colonel Hoffman Visits Chief's Home and Interviews His Sister, but Fails to Get Desired Information—Indian Leader Undoubtedly Being Supplied With Food In His Hiding Place—Not Likely to Give Himself Up

Pierce, Okla., April 2.—What a Muskogee newspaper calls the "smoked beef rebellion" is all but over. In a day or two the militia, it is expected, will be withdrawn. McIntosh county will feed nearly a hundred prisoners, not one of whom resisted arrest, and Chitti Harjo, otherwise Crazy Snake, will exercise all due caution about appearing in public.

He has not been captured, neither has he responded to a widely distributed invitation to surrender. The picturesque posses have quitted the hunt, leaving the field to the first regiment, Oklahoma National Guard.

Colonel Hoffman sent squads through the river bottoms and previously unexplored gulches in this vicinity, while Major Barrett, spreading his men, advanced like a comb through the Hickory woods. Crazy Snakey however, was elsewhere.

Meanwhile Hoffman held a long pow-wow with the fugitive's sister. The interview took place at Crazy Snake's former home on a swell of prairie which the Creek leader disdained to cultivate. The Snake place is a one-room shanty with a rickety porch and big chimney, like those of southern negro huts. The ground around it has never been ploughed and lean dogs yelp amid the weeds.

The Indian leader's sister and the militia chief met on the porch informally, but the former succeeded in convincing her questioner that she knew nothing of her brother's whereabouts.

"Very well," responded the colonel, "it is up to him. He has twenty-four hours in which to put himself under our protection. He should do it, as the next step probably will be the offering of a reward for him, dead or alive."

Colonel Hoffman admitted that he did not know whether his ultimatum would ever reach its real objective point. But he had his suspicions, as somebody undoubtedly is taking food to the old chief, along with the news of the day.

It is admitted that the wily red man has eluded his pursuers. He controls his own destinies so long as he chooses to remain hidden. The territory in which he may roam is too large for the military to cover thoroughly, which both pursuer and pursued know well.

Crazy Snake may conclude at the last moment of military occupancy to give himself up, but it is the general belief that the old warrior will do nothing of the kind. It is regarded as more likely that he will wait until public excitement has subsided and then emerge from his hiding.

Crazy Snake's Grievance

Washington, March 31.—Probably the best statement of his grievances which Crazy Snake, the Creek Indian, who is now making trouble for the authorities in Oklahoma, has ever made was given to a senate committee which visited Oklahoma, then Indian territory, in the fall of 1906.

In his statement Crazy Snake insisted on going back to the time of the landing of Columbus, who, he said, had promised that "as long as the sun rises, as long as the waters run, as long as the grass grows," his agreement to care for and protect the Indians should last. When the Indians were removed from Alabama to Indian territory, he said, these promises had been repeated.

"That," he said, "was the agreement and the treaty, and I and my people came out here and settled on this land. We carried out these agreements in all points and violated none.

"I went through death for this cause (referring to his services as a Union soldier during the war). I served the father faithfully, and as a reward I regained my country and I and my children will remain in it and live here as we did in the old time. I believe it. I know it is right. I know it is justice."

Sweden Honors Edison

Stockholm, April 2.—The Royal Academy has presented Thomas A. Edison with the Adelskiold gold medal for his inventions in connection with the phonograph and the incandescent light. This medal is conferred only once in ten years.

Providing For Interesting Event

The Hague, March 31.—Both houses of the states general have approved bills instituting a regency in the event of the birth of an heir to Queen Wilhelmina. The birth of Queen Wilhelmina's child is expected within a fortnight.

Refugee Pouren Freed

New York, March 31.—Jan Janoff Pouren, the Russian refugee, whose extradition has long been sought by the Russian government, was discharged from custody by Commissioner Hitchcock, who found that Pouren was guilty of arson, attempted murder and burglary, but that he had acted as a revolutionist and without criminal intent.

Lived 106 Years

New York, March 31.—Mrs. Machla Schlatsky, 106 years old, died at a home for the aged here. She was believed to be the oldest woman in New York.

SAVED BY HIS SISTER

How an Army Deserter Escaped Sleuths of the Secret Service

Niagara Falls, April 2.—Frank Easley, an army deserter, was at his home here when two secret service men appeared. They were met by Miss Nellie Easley, the deserter's sister, who was entertaining Ray Schnieder, her sweetheart. She burst into tears, embraced Schnieder, calling him "Frank," and cried out that she could not let them take him away.

Easley was in the next room and overheard all that was said. Schnieder was led away and the sister followed him to the front gate, sobbing. Over three miles of rough country road the officers led Schnieder to the East Alton, Ills., jail and locked him up.

When he thought there had been sufficient time for his sweetheart's brother to escape he told them who he was and proved his identity. The officers trudged back to the Easley home and found that Frank had fled.

KENT CONFESSED MURDER

Testimony to That Effect Given by Two Witnesses In Congdon Case

Rutland, Vt., April 1.—Elroy Kent admitted that he killed Miss Delia B. Congdon at East Wallingford on July 24, 1908, according to the testimony given in court by Allen A. Leonard, a deputy sheriff, in the trial of Kent on the charge of murdering the woman.

Leonard said that Kent's admission was made after he had been taken to the house of correction in Rutland from Pittsfield, Mass., where he was arrested. Herbert D. Savery corroborated the testimony.

According to these witnesses Kent told of his reason for going to the house of Miss Congdon, who was a deaf mute and lived alone, and when asked why he killed her, replied that she made a noise and he was afraid other people would hear her. Much of the testimony of the alleged confession was unprintable.

ELIOT IS OFFERED AMBASSADORSHIP

President of Harvard Has Matter Under Consideration

Washington, March 31.—President Taft, speaking at a dinner tendered to President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard university in this city last night, announced by direct inference that Eliot had been tendered and was considering the appointment of ambassador to Great Britain.

Senator Root of New York had indicated the selection of Eliot earlier in the evening, and President Taft made the announcement stronger by declaring he endorsed all that Root had said.

AN INFLUX OF SETTLERS

Canada Expects 70,000 Americans to Cross Border This Year

Winnipeg, Man., April 1.—"Seventy thousand American settlers will come to Canada this year," said Commissioner Walker of the immigration department. "They will settle on 21,000 homesteads, an increase of 100 percent over last year."

On account of the rush at present, extra agents have been sent to Emerson and North Portal. Nearly all of these settlers are going into northern Saskatchewan.

WORK WILL CONTINUE

Will Be No Lockout in the Mahanoy District Collieries

Mahanoy City, Pa., March 31.—All doubts as to a lockout at the mines on April 1 was removed by the announcement that the collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company in the Mahanoy district will continue operations after this date until further notice.

The Mill Creek Coal company and the Dobson Coal company have decided to pursue a similar policy.

THREE BOYS AND TWO GIRLS

Stork's Generous Contribution to a North Carolina Woman

Winston Salem, N. C., April 2.—The wife of James Turner, a farmer living in Forsythe county, yesterday gave birth to five children, three boys and two girls.

The weight of the babies ranges from four to six pounds. All are thriving and the mother is doing nicely.

Succumbed to Consumption

Zanesville, O., April 2.—Otho H. Dilley, musical director and composer of popular songs, died of consumption at his home in Senecaville, aged 35. Dilley was in charge of the Iroquois theatre orchestra, Chicago, the day of the terrible fire in that playhouse. He bravely kept at his post and had the orchestra play a lively air in the hope of preventing a panic.

Rubber Factories Shut Down

Boston, April 2.—The factories of the Boston Rubber Shoe company in Malden and Melrose have shut down for two weeks, and possibly a longer period. The closing affects 2300 persons.

FOR PREACHING HOLY WAR

Priest is Subjected to Barbarous Treatment in Moroccan Capital

Fez, Morocco, April 1.—Priest Kittani, who was captured and brought into Fez this week, was dragged through the streets of Fez bareheaded and in chains.

Kittani's offense is that he preached a "holy war" in support of the pretender to the Moroccan throne.

The ecclesiasts who interceded with Sultan Mulai Hafid on Kittani's behalf were promptly whipped.

SERVIA'S RIGHTS NOT VIOLATED

King Peter's Government Accepts Decision of Powers

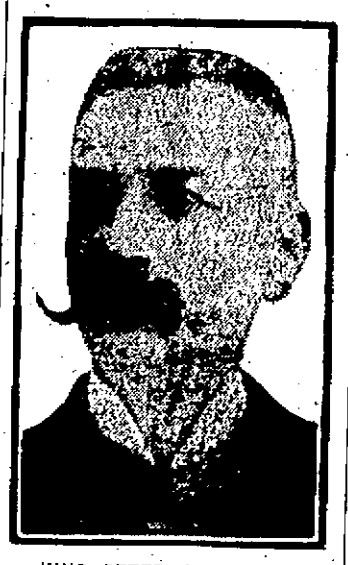
ROW WITH AUSTRIA SETTLED

Formula Agreed Upon Presented by Representatives of Foreign Nations at Belgrade—Servian Princes Swap Names, Alexander Becoming George While George Will Be Known as Alexander

Belgrade, March 31.—The formula agreed upon by the powers of Europe and Austria-Hungary for the settlement of the dispute between the dual monarchy and Servia was accepted by the Servian government Tuesday.

The formula was presented at the foreign office by the British, French, German, Russian and Italian ministers, and Servia will, through her minister at Vienna, deliver to the Austrian government today a note to the following effect:

First, Servia declares that her rights have not been violated by the annexation by Austria-Hungary of Bosnia and Herzegovina and accepts the powers' decision to annul paragraph 25 of the treaty of Berlin; second, Servia will not protest against the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina; third, Servia will maintain peaceful relations with Austria-Hungary; fourth, Servia will return her military forces to normal conditions and will discharge the reservists and volunteers; she will not permit the formation of irregular troops or bands.



KING PETER OF SERVIA.

This note has been prepared at the suggestion of the powers and will be sent with the object of terminating all misunderstandings between Austria-Hungary and Servia. First, however, it, together with the former note to Austria, will be submitted to the national assembly for approval.

On Tuesday King Peter issued a ukase changing the names of his sons. The step is taken to preserve the name of George as head of the house of Karageorgevich.

The former crown prince, George, who last week renounced his rights to the throne, will henceforth be known as Alexander, while Alexander, George's younger brother, who has been recognized as crown prince, will be known as George.

George, the new crown prince, has been made a lieutenant in the army. The local press is urging that he be sent to European colleges to complete his education.

KING PETER MAY STEP OUT

Servian Assembly Bows to the Will of the Powers

London, April 1.—Circumstantial reports continue to emanate from Vienna concerning the probable fall of the Servian dynasty.

It is alleged that King Peter has informed the British minister at Belgrade of his intention to abdicate if he is guaranteed a yearly allowance of $50,000.

The final act in Servia's submission occurred in the national assembly at Belgrade Wednesday when, amid a painful silence, M. Milovanovics, the foreign minister, read the text of the note to Austria.

In this note, Servia, bowing to the powers, withdrew all opposition to Austria-Hungary's annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina and promised to maintain peace.

Not a single deputy rose to speak when the reading was ended and the president declared the sitting closed.

BOY MARRIES OLD WOMAN

Latter Gives Up Housekeeping Job and Pension to Wed

Columbia, Mo., April 2.—Mrs. Sarah Montamat, a widow, 64 years old, gave up a pension of $15 a month and a salary of $20 a month as housekeeper to be married to Turner Acton, 19 years old, who worked at the same house with her.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Pasly of this city, the boy's mother giving consent to the marriage of her son.

George Gridley Kills Himself

Providence, April 2.—George F. Gridley of this city, who attained notoriety last year by halting an exciting debate in the house of representatives at Washington, committed suicide here last night by taking gas. Gridley was brought back to Providence and committed to an insane hospital, but was released a few months ago.

PAYS DEATH PENALTY

Mrs. Farmer Electrocuted For the Murder of Mrs. Brennan

Auburn, N. Y., March 30.—Hoping that she might save her husband from the fate that befell her in the death chair, Mrs. Mary Farmer, convicted of killing Mrs. Sarah Brennan in Brownville, left a confession, made public after her execution by electricity in Auburn prison, declaring that her husband, James Farmer, now under death sentence, was not

MRS. MARY FARMER

guilty of the crime and knew nothing of it until it had been committed. Farmer is now in the state prison here under sentence of death.

Three contacts were given Mrs. Farmer before she was officially pronounced dead by the attending physicians. The wretched woman walked quietly to the death chair and died with a prayer on her lips. A few hours before she was led into the execution chamber she had over an hour's interview with her husband. Steel bars and a screen separated them during the final parting.

STUDENTS TAKE HUMOROUS REVENGE

Four Hundred Wagonloads of Stuff Sent to Judge

Paris, April 2.—The royalist students who recently were condemned to brief terms of imprisonment and small fines by M. Hammard, justice of the peace, for the mutilating of statues and demonstrating in the streets and theatres, ordered 400 wagonloads of merchandise of every description, from pianos to coal, delivered at Hammard's residence.

Almost a riot occurred in front of the Hammard house Thursday when the deliveries began. Traffic was impeded, and the irate drivers were with difficulty induced to depart without leaving their loads.

A Wireless Feat

Berlin, April 1.—A German wireless telegraph company has succeeded in establishing wireless communication between Berlin and Vienna with two light portable field outfits.

Dr. Triplett's Great Record

Morgantown, W. Va., March 31.—Dr. N. H. Triplett died at his home near here at the age of 97 years. He officiated at the birth of 1768 babies, of which but four died at birth.

BURNING ECZEMA QUICKLY SPREAD

Started Like Ringworm on Hand—Hand Swelled and Then Humor Spread to Arms, Legs and Face—It was Something Terrible.

PRESCRIPTIONS FAILED: CUTICURA CURED HIM

"I have used the Cuticura Remedies for a very bad case of eczema with complete success. About fifteen or eighteen years ago the disease developed in the shape of a large pinhead on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm, and made very light of it. He gave me a wash and told me to apply it before going to bed and all would be over in the morning. But the next morning my hand was all swollen up and I poulticed it. When the doctor came to his office I showed him the hand and to my surprise he told me that he had never experienced such a case in his practice and said it was well I poulticed it. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and finally to my thighs and legs generally and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. After I had tried this doctor, as I thought, long enough, I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was a bad case of eczema and that it would take quite a while to cure it. His medicine checked the advance of the disease but no further.

"I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely free from the disease and I have not been troubled with another attack since. I still use the Cuticura Ointment in my family as it is one of the best remedies to heal a sore or other injury rapidly. I can freely and truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are the best so far as my experience went with them and I am still recommending them, feeling sure I am not making a mistake. O. Burkhart, 238 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), for in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

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Letters of Credit, Foreign Drafts and Travelers' Checques always on hand.

Safe Deposit and Storage Vaults

We Solicit Your Business.

ANGUS McLEOD, President — THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Vice President

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Grand Easter Display

IN MILLINERY

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Every Department Fully Stocked With

CHOICE NOVELTIES.

Our Trimmed Hats

A MARVEL OF BEAUTY.

Specialties in Children's Hats.

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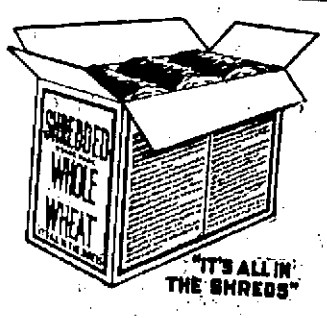
The Leading House for Millinery.



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SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

his favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

We Give More Wood and Better Wood for the Money than any other local dealer.

4 Barrels of Virginia Pine For $1.00

This is a clean, uniform, dry kindling.

OAK, HICKORY, MAPLE, PINE, CEDAR,

Cut any size.

Newport COAL Company

PHONE 222 — opp. Post Office

"Weights Guaranteed."

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

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27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, $2.00 Per Day,

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

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OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished suites with bath up to date. Rates, $3 up. Special Rates by the Week.

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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

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(Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Dealers' prescriptions given personal attention.

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Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

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JUDGING A CIGAR.

The Only Real Way to Find Its Quality Is to Smoke It.

On no point is the average smoker so ill informed as that of judging a cigar. Nine times out of ten, upon being handed a cigar, he will hold it to his nose, unlighted, sniff at the wrapper with a critical air and deliver his verdict in a self satisfied manner. This characteristic maneuver is always a source of amusement to any tobacco man who happens to observe it. There is only one way to ascertain the quality of a cigar, and that is to smoke it. No expert will pass judgment on a cigar until he has lighted it and smoked it well down toward the middle. The first and most important point upon which he bases his opinion is the "burn." Tobacco may have every other virtue, but if it does not hold the fire and burn evenly it is poor tobacco. Next in order of importance comes the aroma—the smoke must have a pleasing "smell;" next comes the flavor—the smoke must be smooth and not "scratchy" or bitter. Then there is the color—rich brown, indicating a ripe leaf, well cured—and last is workmanship—good if the wrapper is put on smoothly and the "bunch" is made so that the cigar "draws" freely and is neither too hard nor too spongy, bad if the reverse.—Bohemian Magazine.

ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

These Things Read Like Legends, but Are Matters of Fact.

A peasant girl called half witted did promise to defeat the victors of Agincourt and did it; it ought to be a legend, but it happens to be a fact. A poet and a poetess did fall in love and eloped secretly to a sunny clime; it is obviously a three volume novel, but it happened. Nelson did die in the act of winning the one battle that could change the world; it is a grossly improbable coincidence, but it is too late to alter it now. Napoleon did win the battle of Austerlitz; it is unnatural, but it is not my fault. When the general who had surrendered a republican town returned, saying easily, "I have done everything," Robespierre did ask, with an air of inquiry, "Are you dead?" When Robespierre coughed in his cold harangue Garnier did say, "The blood of Danton chokes you." Strafford did say of his own desertion of parliament, "If I do it may my life and death be set on a hill for all men to wonder at." Disraeli did say, "The time will come when you shall hear me."

The heroic is a fact, even when it is a fact of coincidence or of miracle, and a fact is a thing which can be admitted without being explained.—G. K. Chesterton in London News.

No Drums in the Middle Ages.

As we come to the middle ages, when the nations of modern Europe were struggling into existence, we find that at first the drum was not used at all. So, although melody had been known and practiced for many centuries, rhythm had been quite forgotten, for what there is left to us of the music of the middle ages contains no bars, and we know that it was slowly and monotonously chanted, without the least accent.

In the eleventh century, however, things began to improve, more particularly as the crusaders brought into Europe all sorts of percussion instruments from the east. Various kinds of drums, tambourines and cymbals were then seen in Europe for the first time since the days of savages, and they have been used, with very little change, ever since.—St. Nicholas.

An Epistolary Hint.

In the letter from Boston was a special delivery stamp.

"What did she send that for?" the woman wondered. "The information she wants can be sent in an ordinary letter. It won't need to be sent special."

"That stamp," said the man, "is a delicate hint to be quick about answering. It is a hurry up device used by many men. It is very effective. A two cent stamp does not always spur one on to any special effort, but a special delivery stamp means that the writer wants what he wants when he wants it, and the most dilatory correspondent alive is not going to let any grass grow between the scratches of his pen when answering."—New York Press.

Mantle Rays.

"There are X rays and X rays, and there are also rays from those mantle things that you put on gas burners to improve the light." The speaker, a photographer, pointed to a batch of fogged plates. "I know to my cost that there are mantle rays," said he. "For a month I stored new plates in a closet along with a mantle, and all of them got fogged. The mantle, you see, contained thorium, a radio-active substance that penetrates a cardboard plate box as easily as it penetrates glass. I didn't know that till my doctor told me so last week. My ignorance cost me over a hundred plates."—New York Press.

Shunted.

Editor—Is this your first effort?

Budding Poet—Yes, sir. Is it worth anything to you?

Editor (with emotion)—It's worth a guinea if you will promise not to write anything more for publication until after this has been printed. I want your entire output, you understand.

Budding Poet—I promise that, all right. When will it be printed?

Editor—Never while I'm alive.—London Telegraph.

A kindness done to the good is never lost.—Plautus.

Getting Ready For Him.

"Dearest, what did your father say when you told him I loved you?"

"He didn't say anything, Harold; simply went over to the gymnasium and arranged for a course of boxing lessons."—Pittsburg Press.

Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force.—Emerson.

THE KETTLEDRUM.

It Is an Instrument That Is Pretty Difficult to Handle.

The kettledrum has been so far improved that it has a pitch; in fact, it contains the large range of four notes. It is, as its name shows, a copper kettle, or basin, covered over with skin, which can be tightened or loosened by screws placed around the edge. Drums of this shape were used by the Romans, and even earlier by the Greeks and Etruscans. But they were not known in western Europe before the crusades.

Although it may appear so, the kettledrum is not at all an easy instrument to manage, for in order to get each of the four notes the player has to turn all the screws and adjust the parchment anew. For this reason kettledrums are often used in pairs, one tuned to the keynote, the other to the fourth below. In this way the drummer has always the two chief notes in the scale to work upon, and if the composer has not exacted much from him he will have quite an easy time. But when a change of key is approaching it is quite exciting to watch the drummer screwing and unscrewing the the drum and lightly tapping to hear if the pitch is true, and if we recollect that he often has to tune his drum while the whole orchestra is lifting up its voice we realize that he must be no mean musician; that he must possess an exquisitely sensitive and well trained ear and a steady hand and nerve as well.—Jessie K. MacDonald in St. Nicholas.

MODERN ROYALTY.

Hopelessly Handicapped by the Progress of Mankind.

What is a modern king for if not to set a pattern of the brave, courteous, urbane gentleman and make a comely figurehead for state occasions? If he fails there of what earthly use is he? He cannot govern. He dare not attempt to rule. He is so outclassed in professional training by his own generals that he would never be tolerated as an active commander in chief in time of war. He is hopelessly below the requirements of the age if he dreams of leadership in art or learning, literature or science. If he cannot make a brave showing of the virtues and graces of more primitive times when he gets a chance he fails utterly.

The truth is that modern royalty is handicapped hopelessly by the progress of mankind. The age is far too complex to enable a king to play the part he is cast for in the great drama of the world's work and struggles. He would be more than human if he could live up to the demands of his birth and the traditions of his vocation. Kings were formerly tragedies when they were evil and great benefactors when they were both good and wise. Now they are perilously near the border line of comedy, which slides easily down into farce.—Cleveland Leader.

Sneezing.

Sneezing has an extensive folklore in many countries. Sometimes the act is considered ominous of good and sometimes of evil. Among the Jews it has always been regarded as an appropriate moment, such as the conclusion of a bargain, as propitious, and a belief still lingers in many parts of the country that the regular habit of sneezing, particularly after meals, is conducive to longevity and a precaution against fevers. The old English custom of saying "God bless you!" when a person sneezed, so as to avoid evil consequences, has its counterpart in many far distant parts of the globe. The early settlers in Brazil found the sneezer saluted with "God preserve you!" while in Fiji it was customary to retort, "May you live!" In superstitious Suffolk there is a sneezing tariff—once a wish, twice a kiss, thrice a letter and four times a disappointment.—London Sphere.

The Water Clock.

The earliest application of the clepsydra principle to produce motion was by Tsiang Hung, A. D. 126, who made an "orrery" representing the apparent motion of the heavenly bodies around the earth, which was kept going by dropping water. In the sixth century of the Christian era an instrument was in use in China which indicated the course of time by the weight of water as it gradually came from the beak of a bird and was received in a vessel on a balance, every pound representing a one-hundredth part of the day of twenty-four hours. About this time mercury began to be employed in clepsydras instead of water.

Victim of Circumstances.

"That Englishman is a funny chap," remarked the hat salesman in the big hotel; "he hasn't been out of his room today."

"No; he is a victim of circumstances," confided the coffee salesman.

"Victim of circumstances?"

"Yes; he put his shoes outside his door last night, according to the English custom, and somebody threw them at a cat down the areaway."—Chicago News.

Rebuke.

A chill, dark, autumnal morning. A breakfast table with an overcrowded tribe of clamorous children. A worried mother and an irritable father muttering something about "no decent show room." A small child uplifts solemn eyes from his plate and says, "Hadn't one of us better die?"—London Academy.

Knew His Dad.

Teacher—Several of your examples in arithmetic are wrong, Johnny. Why didn't you ask your father to help you? Johnny—'Cause I wasn't looking for trouble, that's why.—Exchange.

Wasted Effort.

Kind Old Lady (talking to a tramp)—Have you ever made an effort to get work?

Tramp—Yes, ma'am. Last month I got work for two members of my family, but neither of them would take it.—London Telegraph.

GOT HIM CHEAP.

The Way a Famous Surgeon Was Once Cleverly Tricked.

Sir Morel Mackenzie once received a wire from Antwerp asking him his charges for a certain operation. He replied £500 and was told to come at once. When he stepped upon the dock he was met by three men in mourning, who informed him sadly that he had come too late, the patient had died.

"But," said the spokesman of the party, "we shall pay you your full fee." And they did. "And now," said the man, "since you are here, what do you say to visiting the city hospital and giving a clinic for the benefit of our local surgeons? It is not often they have an opportunity of benefiting by such science as yours."

Sir Morel said he would gladly comply. He went to the hospital and performed many operations, among which were two of a similar nature to that for which he had been called for. When he had finished all thanked him profusely. On the steamer going home he met a friend, who had a business house in Antwerp.

"Pretty scurvy trick they played on you, Sir Morel."

"What do you mean?" asked the surgeon.

"Told you the patient died before you arrived, didn't they?"

"Yes."

"Lies. You operated on him and a friend with the same trouble at the clinic. Got two operations for one price."

HE WAS EXCITED:

And Yet He Was Making Only a Very Reasonable Request.

It was a dramatic scene, pregnant with the most tragic possibilities. Thus thought a witness to the meeting of three Italians near the big express depot at Fifteenth and Market streets. A man and woman who were delivering a trunk into the hands of a clerk were suddenly confronted by another man, who was highly excited. He approached the woman. In volubile Italian he raved and swore and pleaded, while she shrilled equally excited answers. The other man stood back against the wall, his arms folded defiantly, his head sunk on his chest. It certainly looked as if daggers were to be drawn. The interested bystander asked of some listeners who understood the rapidly spluttered dialect what the trouble was all about.

"Why," was the volunteered translation, "this woman has run away from her husband with this man," pointing to the sulky individual.

"Oh, and he is begging her to return?" was the next query.

"Not on your life," was the expressive reply. "She has packed up all her husband's clothes in her trunk, as well as her own, and he is begging her to give back at least his Sunday suit."—Philadelphia Record.

Baked Men.

Workers in porcelain factories are literally baked, but by some miracle of use and want they remain sufficiently underdone to live. At least if they are not quite baked they endure a stronger heat than that which browns the Sunday sirloin. The furnaces wherein porcelain is finished are kept at the fiercest heat used in any industry. A chain of workmen, their heads and bodies swathed in fireproof garments, take the finished pieces from the fire one at a time and pass them to the cooling room. The man at the head of this chain—he who stands nearest the furnace—can work in only five minute shifts. In his interims of rest he lies on a mattress drinking glass after glass of ice water from the hands of a small boy. At lunchtime all about the chain of men steaks grill.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just Tolerable.

Concerning a certain time serving Washington clergyman of whom a visitor was one day expressing a harsh estimate President Lincoln said:

I think you are rather hard on Mr. ——. He reminds me of a man in Illinois who was arrested for passing a counterfeit bill. He admitted that he had taken it to a bank cashier to know if it was a good bill. "Well, what was the reply of the cashier?" asked his lawyer. "Why," evasively answered the prisoner, "he said it was a pretty tolerable, respectable sort of a bill."

Mr. Lincoln thought the clergyman "a pretty tolerable, respectable sort of a clergyman."

At Close Range.

"Who is that neglected looking little boy with dirt over his face?"

"He is the child of the noted astronomer who lives over the way."

"Oh, is he? Come here, sonny. Run home and tell your father he doesn't need his telescope if he wants to see spots on the sun."—Baltimore American.

His Trouble.

Friend—Don't worry because your sweetheart has turned you down since you lost your money. There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught. Jilted One—Yes, but I've lost my bait.—Harper's Bazar.

Ripe Old Age.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a ripe old age? Pa—It's the age, my son, at which a man is willing to admit that he's not the only dried apple in the pantry.—Chicago News.

The Doctor's Orders.

Mrs. O'Harrigan—Phoy have ye stuck this empty flask under th' baby? Mrs. Carey—Th' doctor's ordthers. He told me Oi'd have to keep th' baby on a bottle!—Judge.

Not to outshine, but to shine upon, his neighbors is the successful man's mission.—Towne.

The Dear Friends.

Vaudeville Dancer—When do you go on? Vaudeville Singer—Right after the trained cats. Vaudeville Dancer—Goodness me! Why don't the manager try to vary the monotony of his acts?—Cleveland Leader.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.—Porteous.

A Study In Anatomy.

The brain is the headquarters of the nervous system and contains the central offices of the Anatomical Telephone company.

When the suburban nerve center says, "Hello, central!" the brain either replies "What number?" or "Busy" or "Out of order," as the case may be.

Sometimes the wires are crossed and the company fails to declare any dividends, thus placing the entire brain in the hands of a receiver.

From the brain issues the spine, which is sometimes useful to matrimony, although rarely strong enough in man for practical purposes and constantly growing weaker the longer he is married.

On top of the head the hair grows, or is supposed to. In some cases, however, it fails to grow despite the most painstaking effort.

In ladies there are two kinds of hair—viz, the imported and domestic. In gentlemen also two kinds—namely, permanent and transient. The permanent is seen in wild men, the transient in civilized men when young.

At one time all the hairs were carefully numbered, but the practice has been discontinued owing to great pressure of other matters.—Lippincott's.

The Father Pipefish.

"The best of fathers is the pipefish," said an angler. "He hatches the little pipefish, and after they are hatched he carries them about with him till they can take care of themselves.

"This fish has under his tail a sac. In it he bears the pipefish spawn. Thus the spawn hatch in perfect safety. They are not deposited, like the other fish spawn lying unprotected on the bottom of the sea, by every hungry passerby. No; they all hatch, every one of them.

As soon as they hatch the father fish splits, or nature splits for him, the sac, and all the little fish drop out into the sea, but they cling to papa. Wherever he goes, like a gray cloud those thousands of tiny sons and daughters surround him, and on the approach of danger they pop back again into the sac just as baby kangaroos pop into the sac, or marsupial pouch, of their mamma.

"The male pipefish is, in fact, the female kangaroo of the sea."

Wills and Edmund Kean.

Irving used to tell with dramatic effect a story about W. G. Wills, the dramatist, who, among other services, wrote for him the play "Charles I." When Wills was a boy ten years old he was taken to see Edmund Kean play Macbeth. In the murder scene he was so affected by the realistic power of the actor that, seized with a severe attack of nausea, he hurried from the box. Ten years later he was lunching at a chop house in Fleet street when a man entered, sat down at a table near him and ordered a meal. He was a perfect stranger to Wills, who, after a few minutes' propinquity, was again seized with a fit of nausea, from which he had not suffered since as a boy he was at the theater on the occasion mentioned. He was obliged to leave the room. When some minutes later he paid his bill the waiter said to him: "Did you see that gentleman at the table near you? That's Edmund Kean."—H. W. Lucy in Cornhill Magazine.

An Anticlimax.

"I just dropped in to thank you for that medicine you sent home by my wife last night," said the grateful patient, grasping the doctor warmly by the hand. "I've been laid up off and on for years, have tried all the patent medicines on the market and been treated by every doctor in the neighborhood, but your medicine was the only thing that ever did me any good."

"It's a pleasure to have you come here to tell me this," replied the doctor, highly elated. "Most of my patients are not so thoughtful. But that prescription is my pet favorite, and I never yet knew it to fail to cure a cough if taken in time."

"Cough?" echoed the patient. "Why, I didn't take it for my cold. I used it as a liniment for my rheumatism."

A Thrifty Hungarian.

A certain Hungarian peasant named Jan Hirsch made a business trip to Budapest, and while there he had the idea of ordering a hundred visiting cards. When he returned home he found, to his dismay, that the cards bore the name of Mavisch instead of Hirsch. It was only a printer's error, but to Jan Hirsch it meant a loss of a shilling and sixpence unless he could make use of the cards. He accordingly purchased for the sum of a shilling an official form of petition and filled it with a request to be allowed to alter his name to Mavisch. His prayer was granted. He is now Jan Mavisch.—London News.

Lucky.

"Benoit, did you break the water bottle?"

"Yes, madame, but fortunately I broke it into only three pieces."

"Fortunately! How's that fortunate?"

"Oh, madame, when a thing breaks into many pieces it is so hard to pick them all up!"—Paris Journal.

The Producer.

"Does your husband play poker?"

"I don't know," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "From what I hear he simply sits up to the table and enjoys seeing other people contend for what he puts up."—Washington Star.

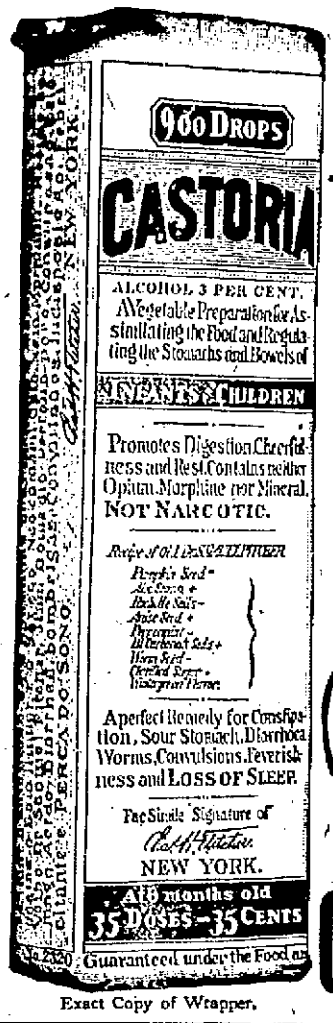
Quite a Difference.

A man spends two hours trying to discover what is the matter with his motor and two minutes trying to find out what is the matter with his wife.—London Telegraph.

"Do you take any periodicals?" asked the new clergyman on his first round of parish visits.

"Well, I don't," replied the woman, "but my husband takes 'em frequent. I do wish you'd try to get him to sign the pledge!"

We do not know how cheap the seeds of happiness are or we should scatter them oftener.—Lowell.



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The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (shipping weight 3 lbs.).

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We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.56 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

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Time to Go.

"I wonder how many of those connected with newspapers," said a reporter, "remember the famous dispatch sent by a press telegraph operator at the time of the San Francisco earthquake. It was the only smile raiser in the whole horrible catastrophe. It read something like this: 'The building is beginning to rock, bricks are falling about, and it's me for the simple life.' Then it trailed off as if the operator had scooted for the open door, or wall, perhaps. This dispatch was handed about the newspaper offices and made all the boys laugh in spite of the serious picture it called to mind.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Reasons For Cannibalism.

According to a writer in a French review, there are three causes for cannibalism. It is due either to necessity, pleasure or fashion. Twenty per cent of the cannibals, we learn, eat their dead to honor them. The ancient Tibetans belonged to this class. This is sentimental anthropophagy. Nineteen per cent eat their great warriors to obtain their courage. This is designated egotistic anthropophagy. Twenty-nine per cent eat human flesh to punish their enemies and 32 per cent because it is the fashion or because they consider the flesh savory.—Indianapolis News.

Clown Dogs In Demand.

There are dogs and dogs, but not all dogs are fitted for clown work in the circus or a dog and pony show. Clown dogs are a source of great amusement with the children, and when a pup is found which has a keen sense of the ridiculous he is the one for the sawdust ring. Sometimes pups of no particular breed are found which fill the bill for harlequin roles, and the circus man is glad to get them. When a humorous dog is small and agile he is in great demand.—Chicago News.

Practical Proof.

"Yes, my son, I want you to make yourself ambidextrous. I want you to be able to use one hand just as skillfully as you do the other."

"That's me, dad. I can lick any boy in my class with either hand."—New York World.

"I don't see why that young man doesn't propose."

"I think, pa, that the chances of his doing it would be fully as good if you wouldn't leave your boxing gloves around where he can see them."—Bohemian Magazine.

New Year's day, on way through deep snow to the station

First Commuter—Made your New Year's resolution, Brown?

Second Commuter—Naw; what's the use? Made it three years in succession and I'm livin' here yet.—Judge.

Mrs. Subbubs (engaging cook)—Have you any male friends? I can't have any men hanging around the place.

Mandy Snowball—None, 'cept mah husban', ma'am, an' he don't come roun' 'cept on paydays.—Philadelphia Record.

A sick peasant motions feebly to his wife to approach his bedside and whispers painfully, "I think, my dear, I could fancy a little broth."

"My dear, what do you want of broth? Hasn't the doctor just given you up?"

Ethel—Didn't it seem an age from the time you were engaged till you got married?

Maud—Yes, but Jack and I managed to squeeze through it.—The Tatler.

Macdougall (to his new fourth wife)—The meenister doesna approve o' my marryin' again, an' sae you gie a wife, too. But, as I jell't him, I canna be aye buryin', buryin'.—Punch.

Mrs. Bacon—My husband is always on the wrong side of a question.

Mrs. Egbert—How do you know?

Mrs. Bacon—Because he never agrees with me!—Yonkers Statesman.

Stella—How can a man get into society?

Bella—Have a wife and an auto that are both good climbers.—New York Sun.

Every literary society has for its foundation a little of the mutual admiration idea.

A really busy man hasn't much time to brag about what he does.

CASTORIA.

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What Would People Say.

Hopewell Hepburn.

"You know I can't go Burton, I'm right in the rubbit of housecleaning, and—"

"Leave your old housecleaning and come along."

"Leave my housecleaning! What are you thinking of? Do you suppose I could go away with my house in this condition and enjoy myself?"

"I don't see why not. It won't hurt anybody or anything, and this is the first outing of the Engineers' Club since our marriage—and you know I can't go without you—"

"You don't have to stay at home on my account, I'm sure. What would people say if I neglected my house as you propose?"

"What do you suppose people would say if I neglected my wife as you suggest I should at least appear to do? Married six months, and already away for a good time, and leaving her behind! You'd be proud to have such a husband—brute, people would call him."

"Well, I suppose you'd be proud to have a wife that everybody called a slovenly."

The voices were becoming gradually more sharp, the words more unpleasant to the ear.

"What do I care what people call you? I think you might consider my pleasure once in a while."

"Consider your pleasure! Just as if I wasn't slaving here from morning to night trying to keep this house clean for you to live in, cooking your meals, darning your stockings, doing everything a woman can to make a man comfortable! And this is all the thanks I get."

Tears were coming by this time, and Burton Stevens hated tears. With a great appearance of calmness he said:

"I certainly never would have married you if I had supposed it would make you so miserable."

"Well, I wish you never had," was the quick retort. "I supposed I was marrying a man of some feeling, who would appreciate all I did for him, but as it is, I wish I'd never seen you."

This was a little more than Stevens could stand. He rose abruptly from the table, grabbed his hat and coat as he rushed through the hall, and passed on out of the house, slamming the door behind him. Whereupon Genevieve dried her eyes and sat back in her chair, "to think," as she called it, but in reality to give way to the tumultuous feelings that surged over her in recurrent waves.

This was what they had come to after just six months of married life! She had known that feelings changed after marriage, but not like this—not so soon as this. Where was all the love and devotion that had transformed their lives a few months before? Once she had thought that to serve Burton's breakfast would raise her to the seventh heaven of delight. Well, she did enjoy that still. But he was so unappreciative. He seemed not to understand how she slaved—yes slaved was the only proper word—from the time he left in the morning until he came back at night to keep their little nest, as he had once called it, spotlessly clean. He was always coming home and wanting her to go off with him on some lark, and he never failed to be put out when she could not go. He ought to appreciate her self-sacrifice, but he never did. He ought to be thankful that his wife was a good housekeeper, but he was not.

Was it worth while, after all? Had she not been wiser to refuse Burton, as she had done all the others, and remain single, free to live her own life, loved and appreciated and admired by her own doting family?

Here the tears of self-pity came once more. If things continued as they were, she and Burton would get to hate each other in time. Would they have to go on living together and hating each other, or would Burton some day get a divorce? She shuddered at the thought. Divorces were getting more and more common, but she had been taught to shun the very thought of them as she would a plague.

But she must get her work done if her heart broke. The woman would soon be there to go on with the cleaning, and she must be ready for her.

Burton did not come home to dinner. A perfunctory telephone message informed her that he would be detained at the office until late in the evening. Genevieve nursed her grievances, and was not her bright, cheery self even by the time they sat down to breakfast the next morning. Oppressed by chilly politeness, Burton, in his turn, began to wonder if "the boys" were right when they told him that "marriage didn't pay."

The same thought persisted in Genevieve's mind for a week. Whenever she went out to an afternoon sociable gathering, only the "bachelor maids" seemed to be free to enjoy themselves. They talked about parties and flowers and drives and picnics; but the others discussed the trials of married life, the difficulties of getting help, the unappreciativeness of men in general, and certain husbands in particular, and the awful drudgery involved in keeping a house. Genevieve had not, as yet, reached the point of taking part in these discussions; she still kept up what she bitterly called to herself "the fiction" of being a happy bride. But when she thought of the years stretching before her, laden with this awful burden of drudgery that apparently oppressed every woman with a home to look after, she wanted to scream. How could she ever stand it? How could she give up all her dreams of happiness with Burton? They had planned to read together, she was to keep up her music and play and sing for him; they had talked of rides and walks in the Summer to come, when they were to be "always together."

But even now she was too tired, when evening came, to read, and went to sleep in five minutes if Burton tried to read to her. She hadn't found a minute for practicing in the last three weeks. Would things be any better when Summer came, or would she have to give up all those plans as well? Honestly, what was the use of being married? They had had ever so much more fun when they were engaged—and; yes they had seen more of each other then than they were doing now. Burton spent so many of his evenings at the office that she seldom had more than a few hurried words with him at the breakfast table.

At first, Genevieve had been glad when he stayed down town, and she could go to bed early. But as time went by, she realized that they were growing farther and farther apart. What would the end be?

Burton, too, seemed to be unhappy. His face showed her that, and she was compelled to admit that her husband was suffering as well. What would be the solution of their problem?

"Where've you been keeping yourself lately, Genevieve," asked her father in his cheery way, finding her in the old home one evening upon his return from the office. "We've missed you."

Genevieve had stayed away because she feared they would discover her unhappiness. Instead of giving the real reason, she said, "I've been too busy, father. You know I have all the housework to do alone."

The swift look of penetration and sadness that her father gave her startled her. After a moment's silence, he said, "Come here, little girl. Sit on my knee once more, and let's have one of our old-time confabs." Then with his arm about her waist in the old, loving way, he began, "Been out with Burton much lately?"

"No, father, he seems to be too busy and I don't know as I mind that, as I'm generally too tired."

"Why weren't you at the Engineers' banquet? You went last year, and Burton has never missed it before. I've been told."

"I was too dead tired. I was right in the thick of housecleaning week, and—"

"Didn't you know when the banquet was going to be?"

"Yes, but I had to take the woman then, or I couldn't get her until the very last of May."

"Would it have hurt the house to go a month longer?"

"No; but father, I didn't want people saying—"

"My dear, do you care more about 'people' than you do about Burton?"

"But the work?"

"Do you care more about work than you do about Burton? My darling, listen to a few words of wisdom from your wise old father. Burton didn't marry you because he wanted a housekeeper; he married you because he wanted a companion, a comrade. Doubtless he'd get some one to do the work if he could."

"He's always wanted to get a girl for me, but it seems an extravagance when his salary's so low and I am perfectly able to do the work."

"But you make him pay just the same and something worth infinitely more to him than money. Is it fair?"

"Do you think we ought to have a girl?"

"Not necessarily. Have you ever studied the question of wise neglect?"

"But, father, just think what every one would say, if—"

"Do you really love your husband? Or is pride more to you than love? Let me whisper a secret in your ear. 'What people say,' should never come between two people who love each other. Sacrifice your pride—just a little of it—to your husband's happiness."

Genevieve was silent. And after a moment her father went on, very gravely this time.

"My dear, I have seen many marriages spoiled by this fetish of housework. A man always prefers his wife's company to a spotless house. Just think about that seriously, dear child."

Genevieve did think about it. His words sank deep into her heart, until finally she decided to act upon them. She could not make a great change at once, but little by little she learned to eliminate the unnecessary thing. A simpler breakfast, she found, enabled her to appear at the table with an unflushed face and an unruffled temper—and Burton never seemed to miss his more elaborate meals, though he brightened perceptibly under her more gracious manner.

She put away useless bric-a-brac, so there was less dusting to do. She gave up her plan of always having cake and cookies on hand, and frequently substituted simpler desserts for the customary pies and intricate puddings. She did less sewing; wore simpler clothes and had less ironing; used the sweeper instead of the broom occasionally; let the windows go unwashed for more than a week sometimes—and was amazed to find how well the home looked in spite of her neglect.

She found herself sitting down at the piano now and then, and taking up the old song. She even ventured to sing for Burton one Sunday afternoon and was almost shocked at the magnitude of the pleasure he evinced. She stayed awake evenings, and once suggested a call upon a nearby friend that almost resulted in expression of gratitude from her bewildered husband.

As, little by little, the old companionship was resumed, Genevieve awoke to the enormity of the wrong she had done both her husband and herself. This was life; this was growth. Now they were really becoming one, as they had once dreamed of in their courtship days.

Compared with this what was housework but a false god that women raised and worshipped, oftentimes to the famishment of their own souls and the destruction of the peace and happiness of their loved ones. God forbid that she should ever again endanger the stability of their home by any such worship of idols. The true ideal is home-making, not housekeeping, Genevieve had learned, and the motto to be kept ever in mind, "Wise neglect."—Good Health.

Moving on Short Notice.

From "Nature and Science" in April St. Nicholas.

I was lying on the floor of an old country loghouse one summer day, near a big, open fireplace, when I heard a peculiar, frightened squeak. I got up to see what looked like a huge mouse moving at a very rapid walk across the room.

When I got a closer look I saw that it was a mother mouse moving her whole family. At least, I hope there was none left behind, for very soon a small snake, but large enough to put into a panic the mother of four less than half-grown children, came through the empty fireplace, and after the little fugitive.

The mother mouse had two in her mouth, and fastened to either side of her, apparently holding on with their mouths and for "dear life," were the other two.

I killed the snake, and watched the moving family disappear through a hole in the corner.

I do not know whether they returned after a while, or whether the father mouse put up a "To Let" sign and joined them in a foreign country; but I do know that I saved a happy family.

The Employer—Young man, I don't see how, with your salary, you can afford to smoke such expensive cigars." The Employee—You're right, Sir—I can't, I ought to to have a bigger salary."—Cleveland Leader.

"You could hire a house in New York 250 years ago for $27 a year."

"Impossible."

"But it's an historical fact."

"Impossible, I tell you. I wasn't there."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Stella—Did she give a farewell dinner to her bridesmaids?

Bella—Yes, and probably the first one she cooks herself will be a farewell one to her husband.—New York Herald.

A Woman's Tact.

It being a holiday, the blundering man made calls with his wife. The first place they went the hostess said: "Julia is engaged."

"Is she, indeed?" said the man's wife radiantly. "Which one did she finally accept?"

The next place they were informed that Margaret was engaged, and again the man's wife beamed sympathetically and murmured: "Is she, indeed? Which one did she accept?" At the third place it was the news of Jessie's engagement that was broken to them. As before, the man's wife put the question, "Which one did she finally take?"

On their way home the man said:

"Why did you ask 'which one' every time a new engagement was sprung on us? Are those girls so attractive that men were falling over each other in the scramble to get them for their wives?"

"Not at all," said his wife. "I don't suppose either of them ever had but one offer, and it is a wonder she got that. I shouldn't be surprised if the men back out even now before the wedding day. But you see, dear, I had to be diplomatic. Those people can do me many favors. The surest way to make myself solid with them is to pretend to think their girls so popular that every man in town was crazy to marry them."

"With my opportunities downtown," groaned the man, "if I had your genius we'd be millionaires inside of six months."—New York Sun.

Up to the Editor.

The country editor kept nagging at his new apprentice and finding fault with his work, until the criticism became wearisome.

Finally the worm turned.

"D'ye expect to get a second Hor'ce Greeley fer five plunkers a week?" he demanded, sarcastically. "If you do you are barking up the wrong sapling. I can't set type or sling ink with Ben Franklin or Hor'ce Greely, not on my present recompense, but you make the salary six simoleons, cash down every Saturday night, and I'll pitch in and set the journalistic plowheels a-buzzing in Punkinville and vicinity, even if I have to stay up seven nights a week to do it.

"There's my offer, blust yer stingy hide! And now if you don't get out a half way decent journal hereafter, it is the fault of your own meanness!"

They Meant Business.

A Chicago stage manager was telling of amusing incidents of blunders and errors caused by stage fright. In a romantic play, recently revived, one of the minor characters, a dairy maid, comes forward at the end of the recital of a love romance, and comments as follows:

"Hope filled their youth and whetted their love; they plighted their troth!"

But at one of the performances the girl who played the dairy maid was absent without notice. At the last moment the manager gave the lines to a shepherdess, who had never had lines to speak before, and who was excessively nervous when her cue came. This is what the astonished audience heard:

"Hope filled their trough and blighted their love; they whetted their tooth!"

The Senator's Ticket.

A newly elected Senator from the West was on his way to Washington. He was thinking great things, when the conductor came into the car with his characteristic "Have your tickets ready." The Senator began to fumble in one pocket, then another. When the conductor came to him he was still looking for the ticket.

"Did you have it when you got on?" inquired the conductor, somewhat impatiently.

"Of course I did. This isn't my first trip."

"Then you couldn't have lost it."

"Couldn't have lost it?" replied the irate politician. "H—l, I lost a bass drum once."—April Lippincott's.

When Courage Failed.

"Duke," asked the heiress eagerly, "did you see father?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"We talked about the weather."

"What? Lose your nerve again? Why don't you brace up and talk like a man—a subject of a king on whose domain the sun never sets!"

"Can't," moaned the duke. "All the time I was in your father's office he kept grinning at a big painting."

"What painting?"

"The battle of Bunker Hill."—April Lippincott's.

Moving on Short Notice.

Mrs. Boorman Wells, the "suffragette," said at a women's luncheon in New York: "You may ridicule us as you please, but when we get the suffrage in London we shan't abuse it as some of your Colorado women do. I heard two Denver men talking at dinner the other night. 'Hello,' said the first, 'here's a Philadelphia genius has invented buttonless underwear.' 'Oh, that's nothing,' said the second; 'I've worn it ever since my wife got a vote.'"

The celebrated soprano was in the middle of her solo when little Johnny said to his mother, referring to the conductor of the orchestra, "Why does that man hit at the woman with his stick?"

"He is not hitting a her," replied his mother. "Keep quiet."

"Well, then, what is she hollerin' so for?"—Success.

"That's a pretty picture of yours, that orchard scene," said the near-sighted lady, "but why didn't you sign it?"

"I did," replied the artist; "don't you see? Down here."

"Oh, is that your name? I thought that was a part of the fence!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Little 4-year-old Allen had been given a "Noah's ark" on his birthday. One day he put the animals all in, shut the door and sat silent for some time.

"What are you waiting for, Allen?" asked his mother.

"Waiting for it to rain," he replied.

"What did the doctor say was the matter with you?"

"He said he didn't know."

"Well, what doctor are you going to next?"

"None. When a doctor dares to make such an admission as that he must be about as high in his profession as he can get."—London Mail.

Servants' Sign Language.

Servants and hotel porters in many cities of Europe have a sign language as complete as that of the American tramp.

"It is not generally known," said a courier, "that servants are in the habit of giving useful tips to their successors and to the man who delivers the groceries and meat by marks on the back entrance. In most of the big Paris flats and apartments, such as Americans like to take for the season, the back door is literally covered with barely perceptible signs which nobody but the initiated can understand.

"A freshly engaged domestic knows exactly what to expect, whether his masters are easy or hard to please, whether it is 'monsieur' or 'madame' who is hard to get along with. Other signs tell whether the food is good or bad, whether the work is difficult or not, etc.

"The boy from the grocer's or the baker's or the butcher's will also be informed whether he can expect a big tip or not.

"The system is even more developed among hotel servants. A family arriving from Italy, after having refused to give what some Italian porter considered a sufficient tip, will have the fact advertised in every hotel he visits in Switzerland or France. A little mark on the trunk is all that is needed."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Job Still Open.

The proprietor of a London restaurant advertised for a cook. The first to apply for the berth appeared to be in every way suitable. But before engaging him the restaurant keeper inquired if he could give him a tip for the 2 30 race.

The cook's eyes brightened. He whispered a "dead cert," and mentioned that he had 5 shillings on the horse himself. That was enough. The proprietor gave him a lecture on the evils of betting and showed him the door. As he went out he saw another man about to enter.

"Are you going to apply for the job?" he asked. "Well, if you are asked if you know anything about racing, say you can't tell a Derby winner from a coster's donkey."

The man took the advice, was engaged and commenced his duties. Presently the proprietor rushed to the speaking tube and yelled to the new cook:

"C—'l's head one."

Instantly the reply came:

"Did he, by George? What was second and third?"

The Generous Lawyer.

A Boston lawyer tells this story on another lawyer named Ames, who was retained as counsel for a man who stepped in a hole in the street and broke his leg. Suit was brought against the city in the sum of one thousand dollars, and Ames won the case. The city appealed to the supreme court, but here also the verdict was in favor of Ames's client.

After settling up the claim, Ames handed his client a silver dollar.

"What is this for?" asked the man.

"That is what is left after taking out my fee, the cost of appeal, and other expenses."

The man regarded the dollar a moment, then looked at Ames.

"What is the matter with this?" he asked. "Is it bad?"—April Lippincott's.

A Raw Recruit.

Corporal (to town recruit on stable guard for the first time)—Now, you've got to patrol these 'ere lines an' 'ammer in any pegs that get loose an' generally look after the 'orses.

Recruit (whose knowledge of horses is of the slightest)—And what time am I to wake the horses in the mornin'?—London Tit-Bits.

A Joke's Life.

"What becomes of a joke when it gets too old for the newspapers?"

"It goes on the stage."

"And after that?"

"To the theatrical program."

"Where it ends its existence, I s'pose"

"Oh, no; it lives honorably for many years in congressional cloakrooms."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Now, Tommy," said Mrs. Bull, "I want you to be good while I'm out."

"I'll be good for a nickle," replied Tommy.

"Tommy," she said, "I want you to remember that you can not be a son of mine, unless you are good for nothing."—Selected.

Isaacstein—Iss my check good for one hundred tollars?

Teller—No sir! Your account is overdrawn.

Isaacstein—Dot's vot I tought, but I shust gave one to Cohen for dot amount, unt wanted to make sure.—Puck.

"I suppose," said the fair prison visitor, "that the singing of the little birds helps to relieve the monotony for you?"

"Wot birds?" queried the prisoner.

"Why, the jail birds," replied the fair visitor. "I've often heard of them."—Boston Post.

Napoleon was hurrying back towards Paris from the field of Waterloo.

"Well," he remarked to an aide, "I have met it good and hard at last, but nobody can say it was my Whiskyloo."

Which shows that temperance is a good thing when properly applied.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Parson (making a call)—And are you the eldest?

Little Elsie—No sir; there are two older than me.

The Parson—And what are their names?

Little Elsie—Papa and mamma.

"You are charging me for two miles."

"Yes, sir."

"But the distance is only a mile and a half."

"Usually, sir, but we skidded."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Doucher know," began Sapleigh, "that I'm—er—sometimes inclined to think—" You really ought to try it," interrupted Miss Cayenne. "It's not such a difficult thing after one gets used to it."—Chicago Daily News.

"Does your husband play poker?"

"I don't know," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "From what I hear he simply sits up to the table and enjoys seeing other people contend for what he puts up."—Washington Star.

Hair Ropes.

"There is one thing which we export from this country that few people—in fact, no one outside those in the trade—ever know anything about," said S. C. Brown. "That is hair ropes. They are shipped mainly to India, though they go any place where poisonous snakes are plentiful. Every cowboy and plainsman learned years ago that if he did not wish to wake up in the morning and find a rattler for a bed mate when he had to sleep out on the prairie, he had to be careful before he laid down to see that his horsehair lariat was coiled carefully about him, so that there was no opening through which a snake might crawl. No snake will tackle a hair rope. It is the only sure protection against them. Somehow this idea permeated the minds of the East Indians, and now they buy these ropes for protection against the poisonous snakes with which that country abounds. Large numbers of these ropes are shipped to India and adjoining countries each year. Over there they are coiled on the floor around the bed at night, and the occupant can lie down in comfort, certain that no snake will ever attempt to pass over that hair rope. It is about the only way anyone can be sure of a night's sleep undisturbed by visits from snakes, in that country."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Out of His Line.

"Good morning, sir," says the lady, entering the studio of the famous portrait painter. "I wish to engage you to paint my portrait."

"I shall be delighted, madam."

"I want it painted with my new hat on."

"Pardon me, madam, but I am not a landscape artist."—Life.

Heroism.

The Victim—Help! Help! I'm drowning!

Would-be Hero—Courage, my brave man. Just wait until I get a rope, a measuring rod, a Carnegie application blank, two witnesses and a notary public.—Bohemian Magazine.

Hospitable.

"And did you enjoy your African trip, major? How do you like the savages?"

"Oh, they were extremely kind hearted! They wanted to keep me there for dinner."—London Opinion.

Sized Him Up.

Brigge—I have made a will leaving my brain to the hospital and just got an acknowledgment from the authorities.

Griggs—Were they pleased?

Brigge—They wrote that every little helps.—Illustrated Bits.

Ebb Tide.

Father (eminent stockbroker)—With the flow the sea rises, my boy; with the ebb it falls.

Son (a chip of the old block)—Then would be the time to buy, wouldn't it, daddy?

"Now, Johnny," said his father, "you should try to be a better boy. You are our only child, you know, and we expect you to be good."

"Well, it isn't my fault that I'm your only child," replied Johnny, "and it's asking too much to expect me to be good for a lot of brothers and sisters that I haven't got."

"What can I do," roared the fiery orator, "when I see my country going to ruin, when I see our oppressors' hands at our throats, strangling us, and the black clouds of hopelessness obliterate the golden sun of prosperity? What, I ask—what can I do?"

"Sit down!" shouted the audience.—N. Y. Times.

"Your honor, you wouldn't fine me if I could prove that this man called me a liar before I hit him?"

"Not if you could also prove that his estimate of you was erroneous." In view of this complication the defence asked an adjournment.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Senate had sent to the Executive for certain information. "We won't get it, of course," said the senators, "but the President knows so much that we are bound to offer to share the load."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"One swallow does not make a summer," it is true, but a banana skin will often make one fall.—Pathfinder.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

Liverpool makes nearly $600,000 a year by municipal trading.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for Sick Headache, and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventive if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first making you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.

The postal business of the world is increasing at the rate of seven per cent. per annum.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

Electricity may be the means of fertilizing the ground in the future.

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

The first submarine boat was tried in Plymouth Harbor, England, in 1774.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

New Complications.

The doctors say I'm getting well
My spirits are not effervescent.
It's very hard for me to tell,
I'm sure, that I am convalescent.
I've gained a little appetite;
If food is brought I don't refuse it,
But I am quite convinced in spite
Of this that I am due to lose it.

My pulse, they say, is normal now;
My temperature is also normal.
That doesn't please me, anyhow,
For nurse is getting far too formal
And I'm compelled to disagree,
Considering that I must leave her;
I'm just as certain as can be
I've got another brand of fever.

I own that blessed creature's care,
I'm grateful for each sweet attention,
But there's one thing I hardly dare
Just at the present time to mention.
A prettier and less charming nurse
For me there should have been selected.
My change is only for the worse
In that my heart's become affected.

—Chicago Daily News.

Charity.

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall;
Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so,
Let something good be said.

Forget not that no fellow-being yet
May fall to low but love may lift his head;
Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet,
If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside
In ways of sympathy; no soul so dead
But may awaken strong and glorified,
If something good be said.

And so I charge ye, by the thorny crown,
And by the cross on which the Savior bled,
And by your own soul's hope of fair renown,
Let something good be said.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Just Like New York.

"The village sot is going to plead emotional insanity as an excuse for robbing them hen roosts."

"What do you think of that?"

"I think his public spirit ought to get him an acquittal. Ain't we aiming at making Plunkville a metropolitan town?"—Washington Herald.

Wife—My husband came home from the club last night with such a swelled head that I haven't been able to arouse him today.

Neighbor—Why don't you try pouring a pitcher of water over his head?

Wife—I did that very thing, but the only thing he did was to call out for an umbrella.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Mamma," said 5-year-old Laura, "may I ask just one more question?"

"I suppose so," answered her mother wearily.

"Well," continued Laura, "when a hole comes in a stocking what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

"Jennie," called the old gentleman from the top of the stairs, "give that young man this dollar note."

"What for, papa?" asked his daughter in surprise.

"Why, I want him to pay our milkman his bill. I know he'll meet him as he goes out."—Chicago Daily News.

"I was unfortunate in not being able to catch the speaker's eye," said the young statesman. "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "you can't tell how a speech will turn out. Maybe you were unfortunate, and then again maybe you were lucky."—Washington Star.

"I am so happy," she said. "Ever since my engagement to Charlie the whole world seems different. I do not seem to be in dull, prosaic England, but—" "Lapland," suggested her little brother, who was doing his geography lesson.—Illustrated Bits.

Outposts: Duties.—Officers—Now, supposing the patrol sent out didn't return at the proper time—what would you do?

Corporal (after much thought)—Sell their kit, sir.—Punch.

Mrs. Backstoop—You have an occupation, have you? Well, what is it?

Paddled Pothenus—Lady, I'll be honest with yer. I'm a parlor socialist, but just at present I ain't got no parlor.—Puck.

Little 5-year-old Margie had received a handsome doll at Christmas, and her mother asked what she thought of it.

"Oh, it's just lovely," answered Margie, "but I had been hoping all along that it would be twins."

"These sectional bookcases are fine things. You can start in a small way and add to them as you can afford it."

"Good idea. Why doesn't somebody invent a sectional hat for ladies?"—Puck.

Mr. Sapiedge—Enthusiasm is a fine thing. Now, I am always being carried away by enthusiasm.

Miss Critique—Yes, but the trouble is it doesn't carry you far enough.—Philadelphia Record.

"Shall I touch out the wrinkles in your face?" asked the photographer.

"By all means," answered the elderly beau. "And also those, if there be any, in my trousers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Does your son profit by your example? Does he imitate your successes and avoid your mistakes?"

"Naw. He wants to get married!"—Cleveland Leader.

"I admit," said Mr. Vane, "that I'm somewhat conceited. Its a bad fault."

"Not only that," replied Miss Peppprey, "but it also indicates very bad taste."—Philadelphia Press.

"I sometimes think," remarked the regular patron, "that the snare drummer should be the best musician in the theatre orchestra."

"He usually is," said the drummer.—Chicago Tribune.

"The average family in America comprises 4.6 persons." "I guess I'm the .6 of this family," murmured Paw Hoptoad, a trifle acridly.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"That is a sweeping argument," remarked a husband whose wife used a broom to convince him that he ought to have been home several hours previously.

"Did you ever feel that the world was against you?"

"Sure. I fell it this morning when I slipped on the sidewalk."—Washington Star.

"That's a splendid phonograph, old man. It reproduces the sound of Roosevelt's voice better than I ever thought possible. What make?"

"We call it The Taft."—Life.

"Is there any objection to the match?"

"No; he has quite a little money."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3 1909.

NOTES.

ADDITIONAL DATA ON DESCENDANTS OF COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND.

BY H. RUTH COOKE.

Lydia Cooke (No. 265) dau Capt. Nicholas Cooke (No. 98), who died at Richmond, New Hampshire, Sept 15, 1791; md at Cumberland, Rhode Island, Oct 20, 1757, Phillis Jillson; son of Deacon Nicholas Cooke and wife Elizabeth Staples, dau Jacob Staples and Abigail Winters; son of Nicholas Cooke and wife Johanna Rockwood; son of Waller (1) Cooke.

Lydia Cooke (No. 265) married Calvin Curtis of Swanzey, New Hampshire, to whom the history of Swanzey, New Hampshire, gives a wife Betty. A descendant of Calvin Curtis says, he had a first wife Anna Thayer, who left no children. The ten children of Calvin were by his wife Lydia Cooke, those children were:

1 Anna Curtis, b Aug 17, 1786; md Charles Cleveland and lived in Norwich, New York. She had a daughter Calferna Cleveland, and a grand daughter Mrs. Steven Whitlock.

2 Lucina Curtis, b Nov 19, 1788; md John Hicks of Richmond, New Hampshire, and had 12 children 5 girls and 7 boys.

3 Thaddeus Curtis, b Jan 19, 1791; md Mch 4, 1817, Charlotte Kimball of Swanzey, New Hampshire, and had 2 sons and 2 daughters.

4 Sally Curtis, b Nov 20, 1793; md Samuel Parker of Richmond, New Hampshire, Jan 6, 1815; they had Eliza (7) Parker b Mch 2, 1818, md Ansel Harris, Curtis (7) Parker b Apl 13, 1825, md June 6, 1849, Lovina, dau John Barrows, lives on the old Homestead, and had Theodore (8) Parker, b Sept 25, 1850, and Clara L. (8) Parker b Sept 10, 1852; md Henry Tolman and Rhoda E. (8) Parker born.

5 Joseph Curtis, b Dec 18, 1795; md Sathra Augusta (Smith dau George Washington and Mary T. (Hovey) Smith)—parents of the contributor of this data—their children born at Syracuse, New York were:

28 Frances Adelle (8) Whipple, (contributor of this data), b May 10, 1862; md at Syracuse, Sept 7, 1885, Dr. Lucius Parmenius Deming, Jr., b Dec 27, 1859, at New Haven, Connecticut, son of Lucius Parmenius and Laura Eliza (Russell) (his first wife), Deming, Ex Judge of New Haven Co. Court of Common Pleas, and First President General of National Society of Sons of American Revolution; child of Dr. Lucius P. and Frances Adelle (Whipple) Deming was:

Frances (9) Whipple Deming b May 13, 1898.

29 Frederic Ell (8) Whipple b Jan 22, 1864; md June 9, 1896 at Stratford, Conn. Isabel Maud (Ruland, dau William Parker & Margaret Ann (Reynold) Ruland); their children were:

Mark Mayer (9) Whipple, b May 21, 1897.

Isabel Carolyn (9) Whipple, b May 12, 1896.

30 George Mason (8) Whipple, b Sept 21, 1867; md June 29, 1897, Sadie Maude (Moulter, dau Hiram P. and Sarah (Gutcliffe) Moulter) of Syracuse, N. Y. She d Jan 7, 1909, while on a visit to her sister in Syracuse, her home being Salem, Oregon; no issue.

31 Clarence Morton (8) Whipple, b Aug 25, 1870; md June 8, 1896, Gertrude May Wood, dau Rufus H. and Dalania Wood of Syracuse, N. Y. lives at Bayonne New Jersey; their children born in Brooklyn, New York, were:

Calvin Edgar (9) Whipple b Mch 30, 1897.

Clarence Morton (9) Whipple, Jr., b May 9, 1899.

* * * * * * *

Mason (7) Whipple (No. 18) md Nancy M. Stewart; their children were:

Charles Herbut (8) Whipple b Dec 30, 1863; d y.

Lulu May (8) Whipple b Oct 17, 1867; md Sept 7, 1893, Frederick M. Harrington of McDonough, N. Y.; their child was:

Gladys (9) Whipple Harrington b Oct 19, 1897.

Jay Dwight (9) Harrington b May 3, 1870; d y.

Query—Will some one send to Newport MERCURY, Newport, R. I. names of parents of Calvin Curtis who married Lydia Cooke daughter of Capt. Nicholas (Deacon Nicholas, Nicholas, Walter Cooke) abovesaid. Or anything concerning him, as place of his birth, date of his marriage, or date of his death. To repay his descendant for her contribution.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked.
"No," she replied.
So he remained a bachelor and lived happily ever after.—Boston Post.

6 Lydia Curtis, (grandmother of the contributor of this data), b Oct 12, 1798; md Dec 31, 1818, Mason (7) Whipple, b at Richmond, New Hampshire, May 3, 1796, son of Ichabod Jr. (6) Whipple and wife Chloe (Kempton, dau Stephen and Catherine (Boyce) Kempton), son of Ichabod (5) Whipple (Nathaniel (4), Israel (3), David (2), John (1) Whipple.)

7 Harriet (6) Curtis, b May 6, 1801; md Feb 3, 1825, David Bennett, Jr., of Swanzey, New Hampshire, b March 12, 1797 and d Aug 2, 1845; their children were:

Fernando Byron (7) Bennett, b Dec 31, 1826; md May 2, 1849, Charlotte W. Aldrich, dau John L. Aldrich, Fernando d June 22, 1863.

Calferna Amanda (7) Bennett, b Jan 25, 1830; d Dec 30, 1850; md Oct 12, 1847, George A Sprague.

Samuel P. (7) Bennett, b June 22, 1834; md June 7, 1851, Harriet M. (Hammond, dau Aaron R. Hammond 3d—), Saml. died Oct 24, 1868 and his widow lives in Somerville, Mass.

Children of Samuel P. and Harriet Bennett were:

Edward (8) Bennett, b Aug 25, 1854, married and died in Somerville, Mass.

Leon S. (8) Bennett, b May 14, 1866; md July 15, 1868, Edith Snell and lives in Somerville, Mass.

William Henry (7) Bennett, b Oct 24, 1840; md Sept 17, 1867, Ellen A. Martin.

8 Almira (6) Curtis, b Sept 17, 1803; md Oct 3, 1825, William Hewes of Swanzey New Hamp., he b 1800 and d Oct 25, 1857; they had 4 children all dead in 1897, but one son; widow Almira died in 1865 or 6, at home of her son in Kankakee, Ills. Her married life was in Swanzey, New Hampshire.

9 Calvin (6) Curtis, b Oct 3, 1805; md about 1841, Celia F. Hewes, dau Samuel Hewes of Swanzey, she d Sept 21, 1885, aged 69; he d June 26, 1890 in 84th yr of his age. Children were:

Irvin (7) Curtis, b May 2, 1842; md Ellen M. Hall twenty one years younger than he, has six children, the two youngest twins b about 1893.

Daughter (7) Curtis, b.

Milan H. (7) Curtis, b Jan 2, 1849, lives near Bellows Falls, Vt.

10. Luther Cooke (6) Curtis, b Jan 6, 1809; md Abigail (Amidon, dau J—— Amidon b about 1809 and d Dec 11, 1898); he died April 16, 1878; lived at Readsboro, Vt.; they had 2 sons and 2 daughters all dead in 1897, but Abby M. (7) Curtis, the youngest, who contributed much of the abovesaid data, she married in 1859 Emory J. Stafford of Munroe, Mass., and she died March 7, 1902 having had one son born about 1868 married and had a daughter b 1889; a son b 1895; a son born Mch 3, 1897. The brother of Abby was Luther (7) Cook Curtis who married and had a daughter, Mandana (8) Curtis who d about 1868.

* * * * * * *

Lydia Curtis (No. 6) b Oct 12, 1787; md Dec 31, 1818 Mason Whipple, called of "Winchester" by Swanzey History, but said by his son, to have started, May 3, 1819, from Richmond, New Hampshire, where he was born, to go to McDonough, Chenango Co, New York. His wife Lydia followed the next winter, after the birth of her first child. The other ten children were born at the homestead in McDonough. A few years ago the original log house was still standing, and may still stand. Lydia died at McDonough Aug 28, 1877 and Mason Whipple died Apl 14, 1880, both buried at McDonough, N. Y.; Children of Mason Whipple and Lydia (Curtis) were:

11 Rhoana (7) Whipple, b July 31, 1819; d Dec 15, 1828 at McDonough

12 Lucy (7) Whipple, b Feb 21, 1821; d Dec 8, 1823.

13 Ell (7) Whipple, b Nov 25, 1822; md Sept 23, 1843 Marian B. Bosworth; d Mch 12, 1857.

14 Galon (7) Whipple, b Jan 9, 1825; md (1) Aug 25, 1850, at Keene, New Hamp. Juliette Hewes, who died Mch 19, 1885 at Valparaiso, Ind.; he md (2) Dec 1886, Mrs. Caroline Stoeffer of South Bend, Ind. He died suddenly in his photograph gallery at Chicago, Ills. Aug 17, 1895; lived at Englewood, Ills.

15 Phidelia (7) Whipple, b Feb 14, 1827; d Sept 2, 1831.

16 Calvin (7) Whipple (father of the contributor of this data) b Nov 22, 1829; md May 5, 1861, Sathra Augusta Smith of McDonough, New York, she b Nov 8, 1837, at Mamakating, Sullivan Co., New York; lived at Syracuse, N. Y. where he d March 27, 1882; Sathra living at Syracuse in 1909.

17 Curtis (7) Whipple b July 10, 1831; d Sept 2, 1832.

18 Mason (7) Whipple, b Sept 6, 1832; md at Oxford, N. Y., Jan 22, 1861, Nancy M. Stewart.

19 Charlotte (7) Whipple b Jan 28, 1835; d Mch 9, 1849.

20 Lydia (7) Whipple, b Sept 17, 1838; md Nov 23, 1858, James Gilbert Smith (not related to Sathra, wife of Calvin Whipple); live at Sherburne, N. Y.; no issue.

21 William Henry (7) Whipple, b Aug 28, 1840; d Mch 23, 1849.

* * * * * * *

Ell (7) Whipple (No. 13), md Marian B. Bosworth, b Jan 24 1825, and d Mch 11, 1901, dau of Garner and Nancy Bosworth; had 4 children namely:

22 William Henry (8) Whipple, b 1849; md Helen Knickerbocker of Chenango Co., New York, and had one son; William or William Henry Whipple, who md Belle—— of Hastings, Neb., and had four children.

23 Charlotte E. (8) Whipple, b Aug 3, 1850; d Apl 9, 1862.

24 Angelia N. (8) Whipple b May 8, 1852; d Oct 9, 1860.

25 Fernanda B. (8) Whipple, b Dec 13, 1855; md Jan 14, 1880, Amelia R. Crawford, dau Absalom and Lucy Crawford; they had three children viz.

Lynn F. (9) Whipple, b at Tioga Centre, New York, Apl 28, 1882.

Lucy Marion (9) Whipple, b Jan 25, 1893.

Lois Amelia (9) Whipple, b Jan 15, 1897.

* * * * * * *

Galon (7) Whipple, (No. 14) md (1) Juliette Hewes, and their children were:

26 Georgiana (8) Whipple, b Aug 10, 1852; md (1) at Valparaiso, Ind., May 31, 1881, Daniel Hayward of Chicago, he formerly of Hillsdale, New York, who d Jan 18, 1882; she md (2) Apl 8, 1883 at Valparaiso, Ind. Dr. William Orpheus Caltron, of that city; they had Edith Mabel Cattron b Aug 4, 1884 and d May 14, 1885, Georgiana d about 1900 at Pekin, Ills.

27 Floyd Mason (8) Whipple b Nov 12, 1857; md June 1882, Effie Florence Londerback of Valparaiso, Ind. Their children were:

Sadie May (9) Whipple b Mch 1883 and d May 1, 1885.

Georgiana Sarah (9) Whipple b Jan 7, 1885.

Charles (9) Whipple b June 1887.

* * * * * * *

Calvin (7) Whipple, (No. 16) md Sathra Augusta (Smith dau George Washington and Mary T. (Hovey) Smith)—parents of the contributor of this data—their children born at Syracuse, New York were:

28 Frances Adelle (8) Whipple, (contributor of this data), b May 10, 1862; md at Syracuse, Sept 7, 1885, Dr. Lucius Parmenius Deming, Jr., b Dec 27, 1859, at New Haven, Connecticut, son of Lucius Parmenius and Laura Eliza (Russell) (his first wife), Deming, Ex Judge of New Haven Co. Court of Common Pleas, and First President General of National Society of Sons of American Revolution; child of Dr. Lucius P. and Frances Adelle (Whipple) Deming was:

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Lulu May (8) Whipple b Oct 17, 1867; md Sept 7, 1893, Frederick M. Harrington of McDonough, N. Y.; their child was:

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE,
Providence, April 1, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act in amendment of an act in addition to Chapter 21, of the Court and Practice Act, entitled 'Of Views, Witnesses, Depositions and Evidence.'"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

TUESDAY, April 6, 1909,

upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 4-3-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE,
Providence, April 1, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act to establish a State Natural Resource Survey, and to make Provision for the Preparation and Publication of Reports and Maps, to illustrate the Geology and Natural Resources of the State together with the necessary investigation preparatory thereto,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

WEDNESDAY, April 7, 1909,

upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk.
4-3-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE,
Providence, April 1, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act in amendment of Chapter 1246, of the Public Laws, passed at the January Session, A. D. 1905,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

THURSDAY, April 8, 1909,

upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 4-3-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE,
Providence, April 1, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act to exempt from taxation future issues of Municipal Bonds, Notes and Certificates of Indebtedness,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

THURSDAY, April 8, 1909,

upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk.
4-3-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE,
Providence, April 1, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 1419 of the Public Laws passed at the January Session A. D. 1907 and of the acts in amendment thereof, being an act to provide for the operation and maintenance of the Rhode Island Stone Bridge,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

FRIDAY, April 9, 1909,

upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk.
4-3-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE,
Providence, April 1, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act providing for a lien of Water Rates on Real Estate,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

WEDNESDAY, April 7, 1909,

upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk.
4-3-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. SUPERIOR COURT

To Right Rev. William N. MacVicar, of the City and County of Providence and Rev. Frederick W. Goodman of the Town of Portsmouth in the County of Newport, Trustees, and the corporation of St. Mary's Church of said Town of Portsmouth,

GREETING:

Whereas, the Newport Water Works, a corporation created by law and located in the City and County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, has filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, in said County a plat and certificate, under the provisions of Chapter 123 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, therein certifying that it has taken and condemned and intends to hold and permanently use and appropriate as necessary and proper for the supplying with water the said City of Newport and the inhabitants thereof under its said contract with the said City, that certain parcel of land therein described and rights in said land and rights to water with the right of way for water and for the erection of dams, waste ways, pumping stations, coal houses and reservoirs to be used in connection with said water supply, also the right to obtain the water above the dam already constructed or that may be hereafter constructed; that said property, rights and easements are taken hereunder with the right to lay pipes and to construct conduits for the conducting of water from the dam now or hereafter to be constructed on or near said land to the water mains of said corporation now or hereafter to be laid; thereby taking

A certain lot or tract of land situated in the Town of Portsmouth, County of Newport, State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stone bound at the junction of lands of Frank Paquin, St. Mary's Church and Newport Water Works, thence running N. 19° 58', E. 275.2 feet to a stone bound; thence running N. 59° 40' E. 656.8 feet to a stone bound in the dividing line between lands of said St. Mary's Church and of Alfred G. Vanderbilt; thence running about N. 19° 51' W. in said dividing line 853.2 feet to a stone bound at junction of lands of said St. Mary's Church and said Vanderbilt and of John R. Coggeshall; thence running about S. 89° W. in the dividing line of lands of said St. Mary's Church and said Coggeshall, 82 feet to a stone bound at the junction of lands of said St. Mary's Church, said John R. Coggeshall and of Newport Water Works; thence continuing in same direction in the dividing line between lands of said St. Mary's Church and said Water Works 181 feet to a point; thence running about S. 71° W. in said dividing line 870 feet, more or less, to a point; thence running about S. 50° 30' E. in said dividing line 800 feet to a point; thence running S. 19° 22' E. in said dividing line 862 feet, more or less to the point of beginning, containing about 18 7.10 acres. For a more particular description reference is made to a plat, made by J. P. Cotton, C. E., thereto attached to said certificate and made part thereof, and being part of the land conveyed by Sarah Gibbs to John Henshaw, et al., Trustees by deed of trust, dated October 9th, 1891, in trust for certain purposes set forth in said Deed of Trust.

The owners and persons interested in said lands, so far as can be ascertained by said corporation by reasonable diligence are the following persons:—The Right Reverend William N. MacVicar, of the City and County of Providence, and Rev. Frederick W. Goodman, of the Town of Portsmouth, in the County of Newport, and both in said State of Rhode Island, who are the Trustees and successors in trust under said deed of trust from Sarah Gibbs to said John Henshaw, et al., Trustees, and who now hold the title to said land in fee simple as Trustees under said Deed of Trust.

All of which said lands and rights are particularly described in said plats and said certificate.

Now, therefore, you are hereby severally notified that you may, if you see fit, appear before our said Superior Court, to be holden at the County Court House at Newport, on Monday, the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1909, at 11.15 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to be heard as to the necessity for the taking of said property, and any part thereof, and also as to the appointment of Commissioners to appraise the damages due to you by means of the taking of any of your property as aforesaid.

WITNESS the seal of our Superior Court this 26th day of March, A. D. 1909.

(L.S.) SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

3-27-4w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 23d, 1909.

Estate of Bridget Sullivan.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Bridget Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-27-3w

Hotbed Frames and Sashes,
Boats repaired and fitted with power
H. R. BROWN,
3-27-3w rear 47 Bridge St.

12 NEW PIANOS

Arrived March 31.

We must have room for them. To get it, we will make you a generous discount if you come quick enough.

BUY YOUR PIANO TODAY.

Barney's

Music Store
154 Thames Street

Carr's List.

KATRINE, Elinor Macartney Lane. Author of "Nancy Stair."
THE STRAW, Rita Ramsay.
BILL TRUEFELL, George H. Brennan. A new story of Theatrical Life.
THE THREE BROTHERS, Eden Phillpotts.
BANZAI! Parabellum.
MISS MINERVA AND WILLIAM GREEN HILL, Frances Boyd Calhoun.

—ALSO—

Easter Cards and Novelties.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. March 15, A. D. 1909.

MARY ELLA PECKHAM, the Administratrix de bonis non with will annexed, on the estate of

LYDIA P. LEWIS,

Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court her first and final account therewith, and thereon prays, that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-4w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. March 16, A. D. 1909.

HARRIET R. CHASE, the Guardian of the person and estate of

SARAH C. COGGESHALL,

Widow, a person of full age, presents to this Court her second account with said estate and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock, p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-4w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. March 16, A. D. 1909.

CHARLES H. WARD, the Administrator on the estate of

JOHN B. WARD,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account therewith, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-4w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. March 15, A. D. 1909.

HENRY C. SHERMAN presents to this Court his petition in writing, praying that he may be appointed Administrator on the estate of his former wife,

CLARA IRISH SHERMAN,

late of said Middletown, who deceased, intestate

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-4w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, March 20th, 1909.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executors of the last will and testament of JOHN W. HIGBEE, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to Probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby give notice that they have accepted said trust and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALVAH H. SANBORN,
EDWARD W. HIGBEE.

3-20-3w

TAX DEPARTMENT

CITY OF NEWPORT

Assessors' Notice

The Assessors of Taxes of the City of Newport hereby give notice that they will assess and apportion on the inhabitants of said city, and the ratable property therein, the tax ordered and levied by the Representative Council of said city by vote of the 12th day of March, A. D. 1909, on Monday, April 5th, A. D. 1909, at 12 o'clock noon, and they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall (on the second floor), in said Newport, every day, except Sundays, from and including

TUESDAY, April 6th, 1909

To and including

FRIDAY, April 16th, 1909,

From 9 o'clock A. M. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock P. M.,

for the purpose of receiving a true and exact account of all the ratable estates of every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in said City.

EVERY PERSON AND BODY CORPORATE, LIABLE TO TAXATION IN THE PREMISES, IS HEREBY NOTIFIED AND REQUIRED TO BRING IN TO SAID ASSESSORS, WITHIN THE TIME OR TIMES, AND AT THE PLACE OF MEETING AND SESSION OF SAID ASSESSORS, AS ABOVE DESIGNATED A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS RATABLE ESTATE, DESCRIBING AND SPECIFYING THE VALUE OF EVERY PARCEL OF HIS REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE.

THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND PROVIDE THAT:

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account exhibited by him contains, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAXED, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.

EDWARD L. SPENCER, Chairman.
JOHN M. FRIEND,
ROBERT S. GASH,
Assessors of Taxes.

3-20-3w

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not Taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coaling for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

5-24-tf

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Office of the

State Board of Public Roads.

The undersigned Board will meet at the Court House, Newport, R. I., Thursday, August 6, and each succeeding Thursday until further notice, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., to grant operators' licenses and to receive applications for registration of motor vehicles and motor cycles.

State Board of Public Roads.

18-tf

Private Wires. Tel. 1820

B. O. GROSS,

COMMISSION STOCK BROKER

Mercury Building,

Newport, R. I.

Correspondent of WM. IVES & CO., members of the New York Consolidated Stock Exchange.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.

9-26-tf

WHERE TO GO

THIS SUMMER.

Not a bit too early for you to begin casting about for a place to go this summer. Summer's not so very far away.

You'll get the pick of the cottages—the most desirable rooms at the hotel or boarding cottage—if you look about now.

Cape Cod's to be the scene this summer. You really ought to know about it.

Then there's Buzzard's Bay; there's Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket; there's Narragansett; there's Newport; there's Watch Hill, and there's the beautiful shore line of Connecticut.

No other summering places can offer you greater or more varied attractions.

For information as to routes, train service, etc., write A. B. SMITH, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.

3-6

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

5-24-tf

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel. W. G. PECKHAM, Portsmouth, R. I.

10-17